

THIS TURKEY IS OUR **THAMKSGIVING** ISSUE

SICK

NOVEMBER

25¢

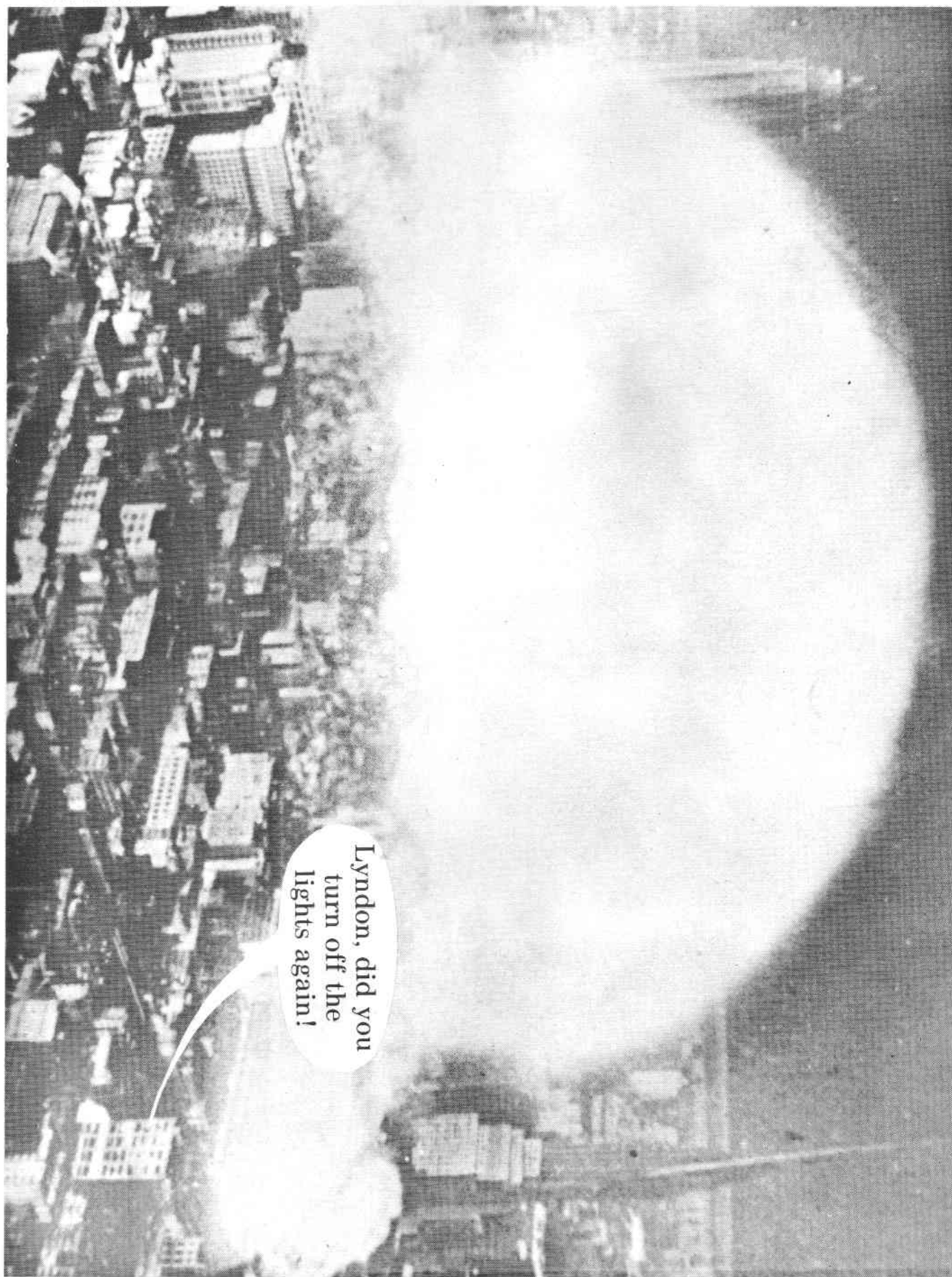
The Magazine that Keeps America Laughing

ICD



The Adventures of

HUCKLEBERRY
FINK



Lyndon, did you
turn off the
lights again!



Fair Housing



Wings of the Dove



Huck Fink



Pyramid Climber

JOE SIMON
Editor

DEE CARUSO
Feature Editor

BOB POWELL
Art Director

JACK O'BRIEN
Production

BILL LEVINE
BILL MAJESKI
BILL DIXON
Contributing Writers

SICK

The Magazine that Keeps America Laughing

No. 32

Volume 5 — Number 2 — November, 1964

IN THIS ISSUE:

DEPARTMENTS ...

Movie Review ...

"633 Squadron"... Also Hollywood Notes: Win Man Than (yes, that's her name), the beautiful Eurasian movie star who co-starred with Gregory Peck in "The Purple Plain" has entered a Buddhist convent in Rangoon. She said she was seeking "concentration and tranquility". She must have gotten a lot of that from Gregory Peck ... 28

Sick, Sick World ...

Earl Belle, the fugitive financier who returned from Brazil, was sentenced to two years in prison on counts of fraud. U.S. District Court judges commented that Belle cooperated completely in giving information. They added that he was protecting a partner by his testimony. As yet, no one knows for whom the Belle told ... 20

SICKNIFICANT News ...

In Massachusetts, two teenagers are campaigning for state office. They may have hit upon a solution for juvenile delinquency. Put teen-agers in government — that's one way to keep them off the streets... The Gallop Poll predicts LBJ will win the 1964 election by the biggest number of votes since President Tom Dewey ... 44

FEATURES ...

Today's Problems in Comics ...

The President appointed Leroy Collins as head of the Mediation Agency on Civil Rights. We suggest his first job down South is to study the Mississippi Prison system... They have a parole setup there that is unbelievable ... 22

Headlines in Art ...

Were art treasures used as pictures with news stories? Our favorite news story this month: A clairvoyant, Gerard Croiset, using extra-sensory perception says that Judge Crater, who vanished in 1930, lived in Yonkers. We think the clairvoyant is right — Everybody knows how easy it is to get lost in Yonkers. ... 14

SICK is published monthly except January, April, July and October by HEADLINE PUBLICATIONS, INC., Editorial and executive offices 32 West 22nd Street, New York 10, New York. Single copy 25c; subscription rate \$2.00 for 8 issues. Second-Class postage paid at New York, N.Y., and at Canton, Ohio. Not responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and all material must be accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope. Entire contents copyright 1964 by Headline Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Copyrighted under the Universal Copyright Conventions and the International Copyright Convention, reserved under the Pan American Convention. Printed in U.S.A.

MAKE ME

THE SCENE: Russian Space Program — Public Relations Dept.

Minsk, as you and I know, there are three guys up there still going around. We can't bury those guys, but our job is to bury the story.

Now, our first duty is to inform their mothers. Did you rough up a letter of condolence?

Right here, Chief.
"We regret to inform you that your son was lost in action. If you care to see your son, just look up in the sky on a clear night below the big dipper—"

Hold it, Minsk! We've got to cover up this thing. We don't want these three mothers searching the sky every night.

The Inside Story of How the Reds Dedicated a

What about the line — "perpetually circling the globe in their spatial coffins"? I wrote that.

Forget the spatial coffin concept, Minsk, it won't bring them back.

Here's Colonel Mikovichmich. Colonel, we were just speaking of the three guys upstairs.

Don't talk. A slip of the lip can sink a space ship.

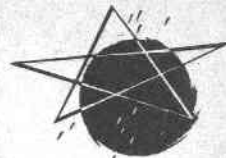
How long have the guys been up there?

Seven years.

You don't suppose there's any chance they defected? When was the last time you heard from them?

Last Easter.

A STAR



Make the letter read like this: "Dear Madam, Your son was sent on a mission from which he has not returned. We have strong suspicions he won't return." That's all.

Any other business connected with the three perpetual astronauts?

Well, there's a memorial to them at Saransk. The inscription reads: "To Russia's unknown soldiers — Fedosenko, Ussiskin, and Wasenko, perpetually circling the globe in their spatial coffin."

Are you out of your mind? In the first place, how can you have a Memorial to Russia's unknown soldiers if you know their names?

We don't know where they are.

Just build a memorial to "Three Great Guys — whoever you are, wherever you are."

Stamp to the Memory of Three Lost Astronauts

What message did they communicate to you?

"Send landing instructions." They'll keep orbiting for another 175 years. I'm worried.

In another eight years they'll be up for Army discharge.

Why does that worry you?

I'm worried about how they will adjust to civilian life.

You know, Colonel, I think we ought to do something for those guys. Maybe we should give them a stamp.

Why? Do they want to mail a letter?

VANCE: ILLUSTRATION
CONSEY: STENGEL
IN HIS OWN WRITE
JOHN LENIN
DAS KAPITAL
GRONCHIO: MARK

Sickcerely Yours:

Dear SICK:

I think your contest of picture captions is a good idea. As a pro night club pick-pocket who digs comedy, I found the idea of having to think up captions a good exercise in comedy writing. I hope you will keep it in as a feature in an already great SICK, but a REALLY great magazine.

Ricki Dunn
4960 Marine Drive
Chicago, Illinois

ED: Ricki is billed as "one of America's ten most wanted criminals—uh, acts."

Dear SICK:

My friend and I enjoy your magazine immensely. Again, may I say on behalf of my friend Pam and myself, thanks for a truly good magazine.

Diana Rabinowitz and Pamela Heida
ED: Only one praise letter to a reader, Diana.

Dear SICK:

Your latest issue enraptured me. However, I only bought it because it had the Beatles in it. Your Beatles article was really worth reading. The "Always on Cue" article was an example of a real cocktail party. "Whatever Happened to Joan Crawford" showed some real sick humor. By the way, a good name for the little fellow on the front cover is Simple-sick. While you're at it, you should call your magazine Crazy because most of your writers are.

Carol Knoll
17009 Lotus Drive
Cleveland 28, Ohio

ED: There was a magazine by that name. Haven't you ever heard of "Most of Your Writers Are"?

Dear Sick:

I think your magazine doesn't keep America laughing, but keeps us in tears. I am mad about it.

John Redman
306 N. 6th Street
Donna, Texas

ED: That was a poor choice of words.

Dear Sir:

I got such a kick out of ripping this page out (March contest page) I tore up the whole magazine.

Brian Daney
40 Cliff Avenue
Northbridge, N. S. W.

ED: We tore a piece off your letter and it gave us such pleasure we tore up the whole letter.

Dear Editor of SICK:

I occasionally have lapses in which everything goes blank. The funny thing about it though, is that these lapses occur monthly and I usually end up dazed, standing outside a bookstore with the current copy of SICK clutched in one hand and a quarter in the other. However, I enjoy reading your magazine though sometimes it is a little hard to understand as our two countries are so far apart and our ways somewhat different.

Max Wagstaff
14th Squadron RNZAF Ohakea
New Zealand

ED: New Zealand isn't really much different from New York. We both have the same President.

Dear SICK Editors:

I dig your magazine the most and hope you will continue to write more Sick material. I especially enjoyed your Off-Beatle issue since I am a loyal Beatle fan and follow their every move. I thought the artistry of Jack Davis on the cover of the June issue was fabulous. Even if your version of the Beatles' rise to fame was a bit sarcastic, I thought it was very humorous. I'd like to point out the error you made on the cover, though. You pictured Ringo Starr playing the rhythm guitar which John Lennon plays. How do you explain this? I would like to know what happened to the rings that Ringo wears? Before I close this letter, I would like very much for you to send a copy of that issue to the Beatles, then they could sue you and I could come to the trial and get autographs.

Kartha Jo Gonzoph
1024 Tucson Street
Aurora, Colorado

ED: We sent an issue to the Beatles, just to please you.

Dear SICK:

I think since you're going to change the name of your magazine, you ought to name it something related to Sick like Nauseous. I read sick all the time, in fact, I was SICK when I wrote this.

Jim Saylor
Box 7
Burnetteville, Indiana

ED: We would call our book Nauseous, but we're not sure how to spell it.

Dear SICKingsters:

You are cute. You've got the biggest, fattest, bestest, entertainingest, junk at SICK. But, even though you've got a messy magazine, it is very neatly written.



Keep up kidding U.S. culture, with your entertainment, I love it.

Howard Sobel
346 Fairfield Avenue
Kenmore, N.Y.

ED: It's hard to kid U.S. culture because it's hard to find it.

Okay, Fellas:

The jig is up! You've had it now. Bet you never thought an organization like this existed, eh? Well, don't get excited, 'cause we don't come to bury you, but praise you. Maybe that's what Brutus should have said about Julie baby after he was made into a pin cushion. I get so that every time I buy your magazine, I look for something on the Titanic, and am never satisfied until I find something. Although many people don't like to poke fun at a thing like this, I feel that a good laugh is welcomed every now and then.



LETTERHEAD

It would be fun to have you do a two-page spread on this subject someday, and we can all laugh in the pokey together. Wishing you all continued success.

Yours in Titanic,
Ed Kamuda
258 Oak Street
Indian Orchard, Mass.

ED: Up the Titanic.

Dear Yankees:

First let me congratulate you on your wonderful magazine. Your stories are always full of human interest, sometimes tragic, often pathetic, yet always presented with the heart-warming sincerity

so seldom found in a serious-type magazine such as you publish. Incidentally, I find the occasional humorous paragraphs you include extremely funny. I really went into hysterics over your hilarious statement of ownership, and that article at the bottom of page three, you know, where it says "Sick is published monthly except January", etc., had me laughing for days. I told it to all my friends and both of them agreed it was very funny.

Frederick G. Smith
31 Silver Beach Road
Kurnell, NSW, Australia

ED: Are you putting us on?



Dear Ed:

It laughed myself sick when I read "My Barbie Doll" in your June Issue. Keep up the good work.

Stephen Pisci
386 Farhurst Road
Oceanside, N.Y.

ED: We're looking for people who laugh themselves WELL.

Dear SICK:

I enjoyed your sketch on the Beatles very much. Even though I am a devout Beatle fan. I enjoy a clever joke. You did a splendid job, I only wish it could have been longer.

Suzanne Schwartz
5319 29th Avenue S.E.
Washington, D.C.

ED: If you're a slow reader, that will make it longer.

Dear Editor (or whatever you are):

In your June issue you ran a double page of SICK Tom Swifties. What cave along the Mississippi have you been hid-in? Don't you know Tom Swifties went out with Elvis? I loved your cover picture of the Beatles, but the story was slightly sick (but I suppose that's in keeping with your policy). Please have more stories about them.

Theresa Kappa
1118 So. 5th Avenue
Wausau, Wisconsin

ED: They went out with Elvis? We're still crazy about the Andrew Sisters and Ray Eberle.

Dear SICKLY People:

I buy every edition of your magazine. I think it is the best literature on the stand. I think the writers are outstanding.

Love,
Richard Ronk
9020 N.W. 33rd Ave. Rd.
Miami, Fla.

ED: Our writers are outstanding in front of the unemployment window.

Dear SICK:

I showed my mother the Off-Beatle issue. Mother and dad laughed themselves SICK. I agree with Michael Goodman. My mother and father said "I'm SICK Over SICK" is a good title for your magazine.

James Karamolegos
2510 S. Baker Street
Santa Ana, Calif.

ED: Great letter, James, but who the hell is Michael Goodman?

Dear Sick Editors:

I bought your magazine and it was very funny until my mother showed me the back cover. It was the Beatles bald. I think that was very mean. Even if the parents laugh at it, it's not very funny. If you were one of the Beatles, would you like people to make fun of you in magazines so everyone could see? Have you no consideration for other people's feelings? I think if you don't like the Beatles, you should keep your opinions to yourself and out of magazines. I know I can't tell you what to print but I don't think it was



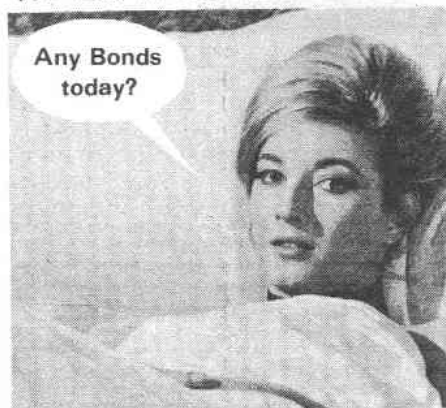
very nice, and I don't think my girl friend thought it was cute either.

A Beatle Fan

ED: Why bring your friend into this?

Dear ED:

In SICK #8 August issue, you showed pictures of James Bond with Daniela Bianchi. Now, I ask you, don't you realize you make us other girls feel inferior



compared to her? Besides this bed routine is getting out of hand. Don't forget — Boys will be boys. Your magazine is tops.

Pam Lucia
1709 North Larrabee
Chicago, Illinois

ED: And you know no one is wearing tops this year.

Dear SLICK SICKS:

I just finished your August, 1964 issue. One of the best parts was that satire of



the "Mets and Vitalis Commercial." You guys ought to print a large satire on the ball team that revolutionized losing.

Stuart Kaufman
16 Ehret Avenue
Harrington Park, New Jersey

ED: How would you like your sister to marry one?

Dear SICK-flies:

I hate your magazine so much that I read it every time I get a chance. My little brother would rather eat it than read it. Why don't you name your magazine HEADACHE? The last time I wrote you asking you to change the name you didn't do it. I'm getting SICK and TIRED of waiting.

Rick Helton
16519 Cedar Street
Channelview, Texas

ED: SICK and Tired of Waiting" is a good title but it has been submitted before.

Dear Ed of SICK:

Man you're a real smart aleck. I read SICK every chance I get and enjoy the SICKcerely Yours very much. The whole magazine makes a good trash basket liner afterwards too. I want to say hurrah for Pvt. John Short for his defense of the South in your May, 1964, issue. You do have a great magazine.

Joe Martin
389 Vineland Drive
Santa Maria, California

ED: Would you limit each letter to one subject. It's confusing this way. We don't know whether we have a great magazine or John Short does.

Dear SICK:

I read your magazine every time I buy it. I would love for you to print my letter so a big agent could see my name and make me a big movie star. I'd also like some pen pals from ages 16 to 19.

Linda Cheryl Smith
3791 Nyeland Avenue
Oxnard, Calif.

ED: We'd like some pen pals between 16 and 19 too.

Today bubblegum cards outsell almost every other item designed for our kids. Trouble is, our kids soon grow up and turn to other things to spend their money on. Why then don't the bubblegum manufacturers try to keep this lucrative market by turning out other types of cards beside the ordinary baseball players and other sports heroes? Like for example, they could look to Hollywood where indoor sports records are being set day and night. Surely they could appeal to both children and adults by coming up with...

RECORD HOLDERS
FOR
INDOOR SPORTS

CELEBRITY BUBBLEGUM CARDS



Rita Hayworth

NUMBER OF GAMES COMPLETED: Six. **MISSED GAMES:** Two hundred. **HIGHLIGHTS:** Orson Welles—threw too many curves; Aly Khan—was sacrificed in vain; Dick Haymes—finished in the cellar; Harold Hill—came home on a foul.

POSITION: Home Coach.

REMARKS: Has some fine curves to go along with a great pitch. Does well in any kind of game especially if it's an Exhibition.

SICK BUBBLEGUM CARDS • **HOLLYWOOD, CAL.**



Artie Shaw

TIMES AT BAT: Nine. **FIELD RECORD:** Sensational. **SLUGGING RECORD:** Doris Dowling—no hit game; Kathleen Winsor—called game; Evelyn Keyes—fair game; Ava Gardner—perfect game; Lana Turner—wasn't game.

POSITION: Pitch-man.

REMARKS: Boasts of finest pitch in the game. Despite loss record, experts say he is our greatest all-time winner.

SICK BUBBLEGUM CARDS • **HOLLYWOOD, CAL.**



Elizabeth Taylor

GAMES PLAYED: Five. **WON:** Four. **LOST:** One.

SCORING RECORD: Nicky Hilton—struck out; Michael Wilding—washed out; Mike Todd—fled out; Eddie Fisher—put out; Richard Burton—incompleted game.

POSITION: Hot Corner.

REMARKS: Holds record for playing the field. Plays right and left. Works best at night games.

SICK BUBBLEGUM CARDS • **HOLLYWOOD, CAL.**



Tommy Manville

SCORING RECORD: Hundreds. **DOUBLE PLAYS:** Eleven. **STRUCK OUT:** Eleven. **CAUGHT STEALING:** One. **BATTING AVERAGE:** Eleven hits, eleven misses. **COMPLETED GAMES:** None. **SACRIFICES:** Costly.

POSITION: Out-of-left-field.

REMARKS: Does well against tall blonde swingers. A veteran, he is rated one of the diamond's top men.

SICK BUBBLEGUM CARDS • **HOLLYWOOD, CAL.**



Ava Gardner

UP AT BAT: Three times. **STRIKEOUTS:** Three times. **EARNED RUN AVERAGE:** No hits, no runs, 3 errors. **SCORES:** Artie Shaw—fled up; Frank Sinatra—fouled up; Mickey Rooney—washed up.

POSITION: Plays the field.

REMARKS: Has reputation as a wild swinger. Is off-beat hitter who really knows how to play ball.

SICK BUBBLEGUM CARDS • **HOLLYWOOD, CAL.**





Zsa Zsa Gabor

COMPLETED GAMES: Five.

LONG RUNS: None.

ASSIST: Eva, Magda and Mama.

PUT-OUT: Yes.

SCORES: Porfirio Rubirosa—strong arm; George Sanders—good hands; Conrad Hilton—weak knees.

POSITION: Catcher (man)

REMARKS: Walked home more men with wild pitches than any other player. Nevertheless, has great control and can really put one over.

SICK BUBBLEGUM CARDS • **HOLLYWOOD, CAL.**



Mickey Rooney

GAMES ON RECORD: Six. **WON:** None. **LOST:** Six.

AVERAGE: Poor. **STANCE:** Uses odd-ball technique. Chokes up all the time. **MOST IMPORTANT VICTORY:** Ava Gardner (see Card No. 7).

POSITION: Short-stop.

REMARKS: A little league player with big league scores, he is a good defensive man. In the park very little gets past him.

SICK BUBBLEGUM CARDS • **HOLLYWOOD, CAL.**

Miscellaneous Record Holders

GEORGIE JESSEL

Has an unimpressive Major League record but scored heavily with the Minors.

SALLY RAND

Boasts of having the largest number of fans in the game.

EDDIE FISHER

Remembered for having been thrown out stealing by Elizabeth Taylor.

DEBBIE REYNOLDS

Was right in the middle of the most famous double play of all time.

MARTHA RAYE

Gave more lip to umpires than any other active player.

CHRISTINE JORGENSEN

Playing the game either way, he was last year's leading swish hitter.

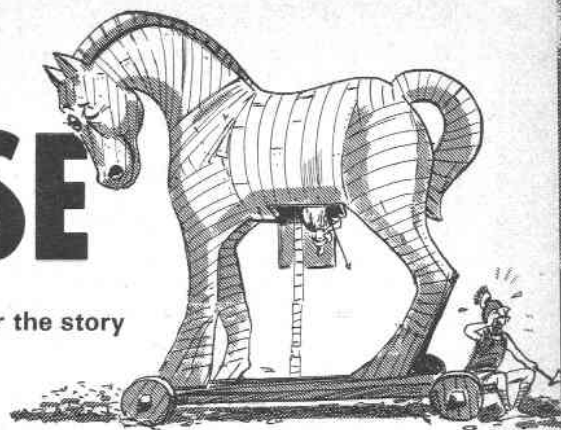


HISTORY

TROJAN HORSE

This is the 3000th anniversary of the Trojan War. You all remember the story of the Trojan Horse. Here's the way it really happened.

TROJAN SOLDIER AND COMMANDER IN FRONT OF TROY, YEAR 1184 B.C.



Sir, I tell you my plan will work.

Let me get this straight, Gottlieb. We're to build a big, big wooden horse and all of us should hide inside?

Only SOME of us will hide inside, sir.

Gotcha. We build this big, big wooden horse and only SOME of us hide inside. How do those men breathe?

Through a hole in the horse's mouth.

Then what?

We give the horse to the Greeks as a gift. They'll take the horse inside the gates of Troy and at night our men will emerge and open the gates of Troy.

What makes you think the Greeks won't look into the Horse's mouth and see our men hiding inside?

Because there is an old Greek proverb: "Never look a gift horse in the mouth."

That's your plan?

Yes, sir.

That is without a doubt the dumbest, hair-brained, wackiest idea I have ever heard. Tell me, Gottlieb, how did you get to be an officer?

I'm Agamemnon's nephew.

You're our Consul's nephew?

Yes, sir.

How big did you say you wanted this horse?

THE WINGS OF THE DOVE---

Our guest tonight is Ian Fleming, author of the James Bond novels. Good evening, Mr. Fleming.

The wings of the dove are golden in the setting sunset.

AN INTERVIEW WITH

IAN FLEMING

Script by Dee Caruso

Art by Angelo Torres

I beg your pardon?

The wings of the dove are golden in the setting sunset.

What question is that in answer to?

Aren't you my contact?

No. I'm just your interviewer on BBC. Will you have a cigarette?

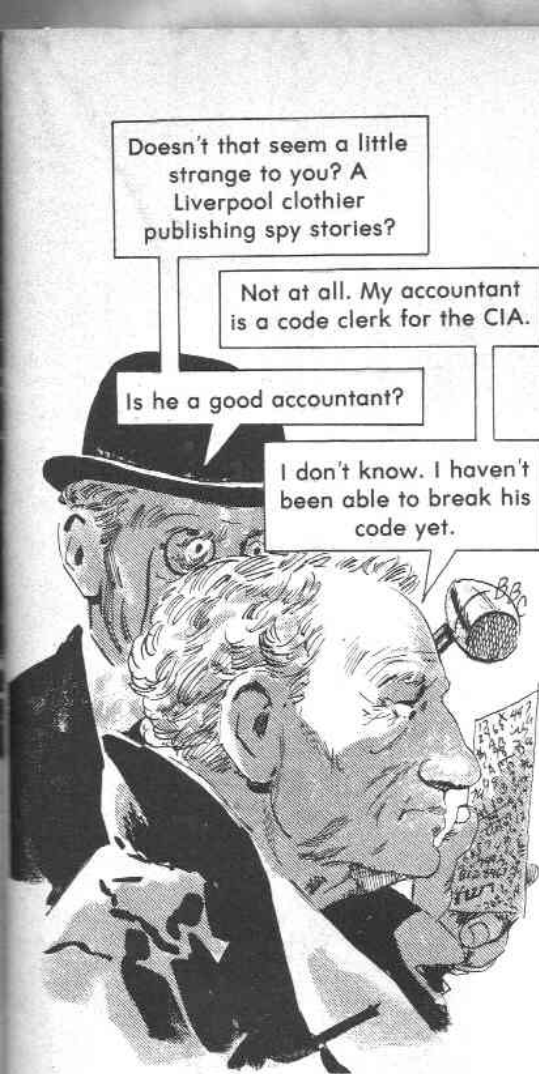
Love to.

Plain or filter tip?

You ARE my contact!

Not quite. Just your interviewer. I'd like to ask you a few questions that might interest our viewers. Tell us, who is the publisher of the James Bond novels?

A Liverpool clothier.

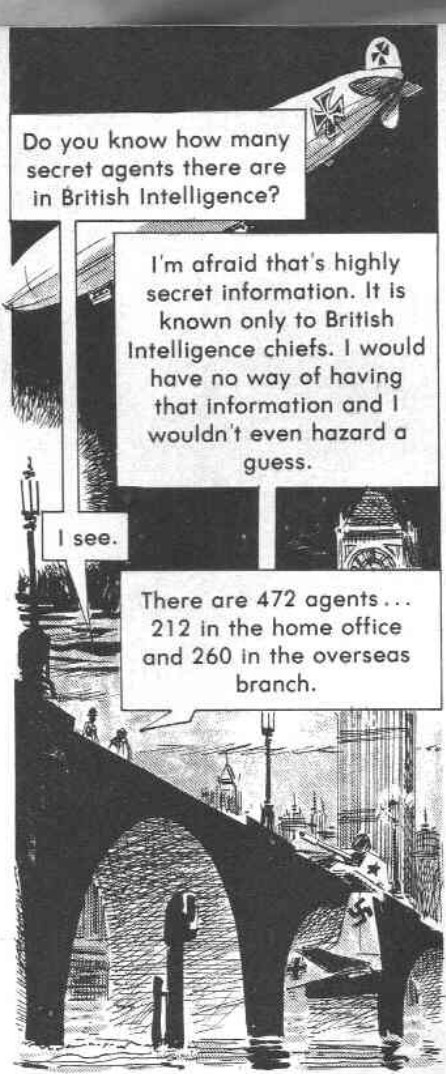


Doesn't that seem a little strange to you? A Liverpool clothier publishing spy stories?

Not at all. My accountant is a code clerk for the CIA.

Is he a good accountant?

I don't know. I haven't been able to break his code yet.




Do you know how many secret agents there are in British Intelligence?

I'm afraid that's highly secret information. It is known only to British Intelligence chiefs. I would have no way of having that information and I wouldn't even hazard a guess.

I see.

There are 472 agents... 212 in the home office and 260 in the overseas branch.

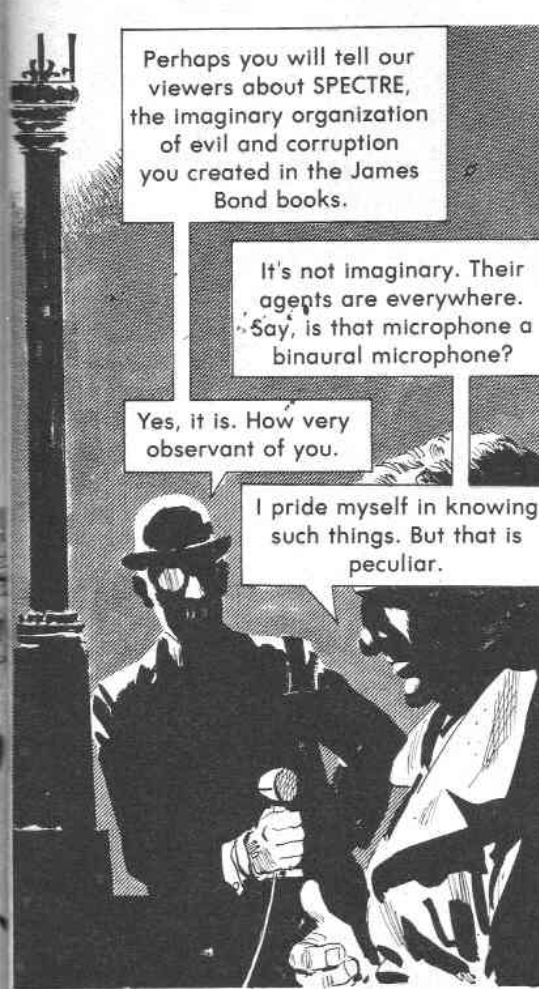


Tell me, Mr. Fleming, were you ever yourself a spy?

Yes, for F. W. Woolworth's Five and Dime. I spied on F. G. Kreesge's.

Did you learn anything?

Yes, how to push cheap costume jewelry.



Perhaps you will tell our viewers about SPECTRE, the imaginary organization of evil and corruption you created in the James Bond books.

It's not imaginary. Their agents are everywhere. Say, is that microphone a binaural microphone?

Yes, it is. How very observant of you.


I pride myself in knowing such things. But that is peculiar.



What is, Mr. Fleming?

A binaural microphone when I read somewhere that the BBC only uses monaural microphones. They provide better clarity.

This time your keen mind has cost you your life, Mr. Fleming.



This is Radik, calling SPECTRE... the mocking bird will sing no more, I repeat—the mocking bird will sing no more.

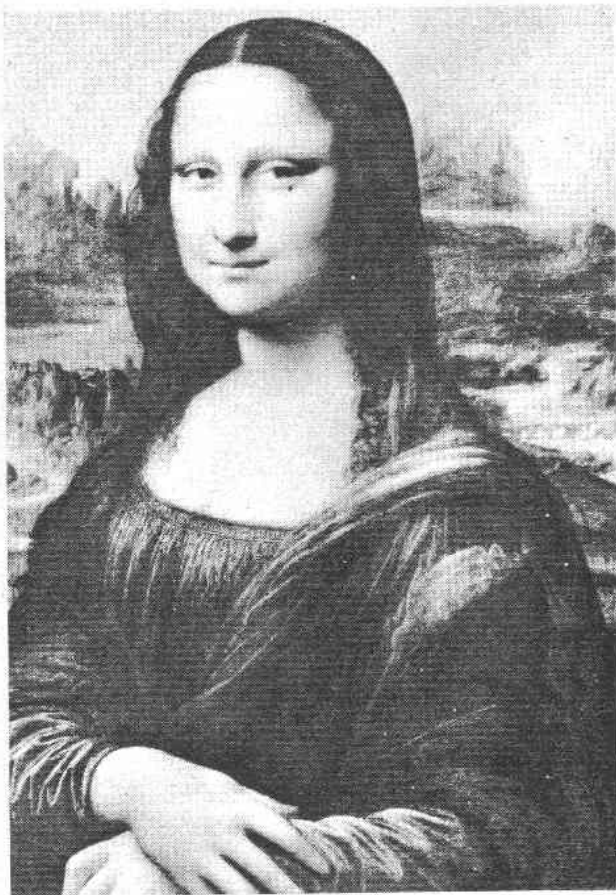
ART DEPRECIATION

In the early days of publishing, when photo reproduction was inadequate for mass reproduction, newspapers sent out artists to cover news stories with on-the-spot sketches. Wouldn't it be logical to assume that some of the masterpieces of the day were originally illustrations of topical events, like these---

HEADLINES

COPS POSING AS WOMEN TO STOP CITY MUGGINGS

'Operation Decoy' Goes Into Effect



Due to the ever-increasing number of women who are being molested right on our city streets, police from all precincts have started 'Operation Decoy' in which fellow officers disguise themselves as women in order to lure the muggers. Pictured above is one such disguised patrolman who last week brought in 13 men who tried to molest him. When asked how he attracted so many would-be molesters, the officer grinned and replied, "Idunno, maybe it's my smile."

WOMAN REFUSES EVICTION NOTICE

City Fails to Oust Recluse, 86



A stubborn old lady who wouldn't give her name had housing authorities in a dither today by refusing to move out of her condemned apartment in order to make way for a slum-clearance project. The woman, last tenant left on the block of seedy tenement buildings, was believed to be waiting for her son to come to her aid. Every attempt to communicate with the woman has failed as all she does is just sit there whistling.

TO GREAT ART

FRUIT STORE LOOT TURNS UP IN BRONX

Robbery Still Baffles Police



The loot of a recent fruit store holdup that had been baffling police for several weeks turned up today in a seedy uptown hotel lobby. A fingerprint on a tangerine was the only clue to the identity of the thieves, believed to have abandoned part of their loot while making a getaway. Efforts to obtain further fingerprints were foiled however, as detectives handling the goods found they got paint all over their hands.

UNDERNOURISHED GIRL FOUND ABANDONED

Shapely Teenager
Malnutrition Victim



A wide-eyed teenage girl was found today in a complete state of shock allegedly brought about by a severe case of malnutrition. Doctors examining the attractive pony-tailed redheaded beauty reported that her entire body was growing out of proportion from the apparent lack of food. The girl was rushed to a local hospital and treated for an elongated neck condition believed to be a direct result of her experience.

BUSBOY GOES BESERK IN CAFETERIA

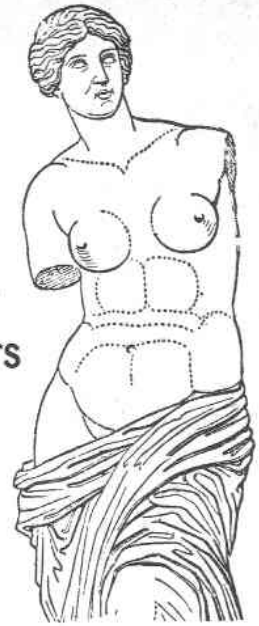
**Hurls Dishes At
Patrons**



A crazed busboy went beserk late yesterday during the crowded dinner hour in a downtown cafeteria and began throwing plates of food at terrified customers who stared at him open-mouthed. When police arrived the screaming madman had ripped off all his clothes and was running amok through the dairy section taunting fellow workers with a sizzling hot plate. "Can't understand it," said the manager, "he just flipped his disc!"

VANDALS DESECRATE PARK STATUE

**"Indecent" Shout
Outraged Viewers**



A gang of teenage hoodlums viciously, and with no apparent motive, desecrated a statue in the park late last night in what was described as an act of "savage barbarism." Missing from the statue were the two arms and a sheath of carved stone which had formerly covered the bodice. Residents of the area are urged not to try to apprehend the vandals as they are carrying arms.

STRANGE COUPLE FOUND LIVING IN SUBURBS

Neighbors Complain To Authorities



THE SLEEPING GYPSY

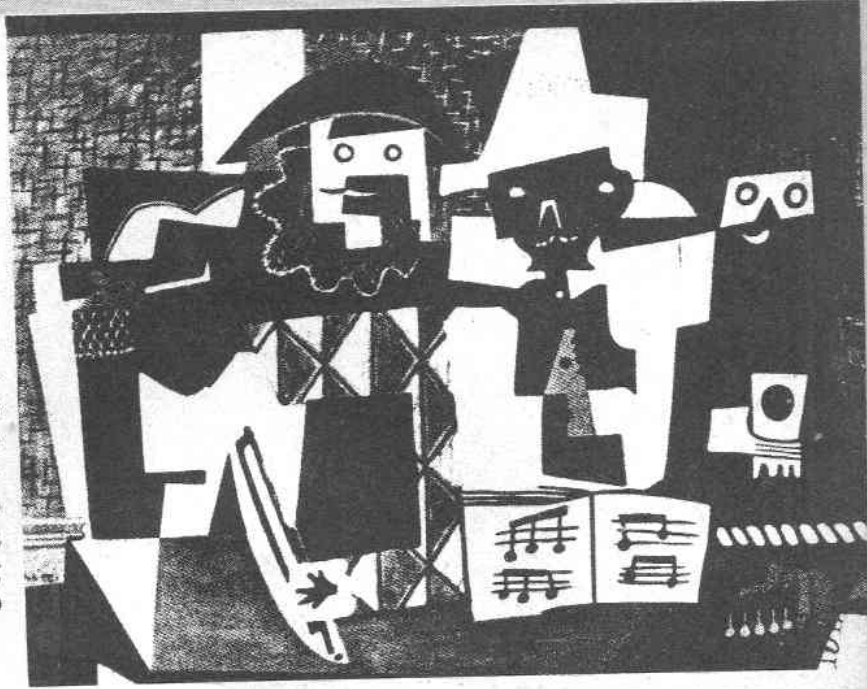
An itinerant folksinger and a strange brooding lion shocked the otherwise placid surroundings of a small New England community late yesterday by setting up house-keeping together on the slope of a nearby

hill. "It looks like the scene of some strange, eerie nightmare," was the report of one observer who witnessed the bizarre sight. Neighbors have already petitioned to the Zoning Commission, fearing that real estate values will go down.

POLICE BREAK UP WILD JAZZ PARTY

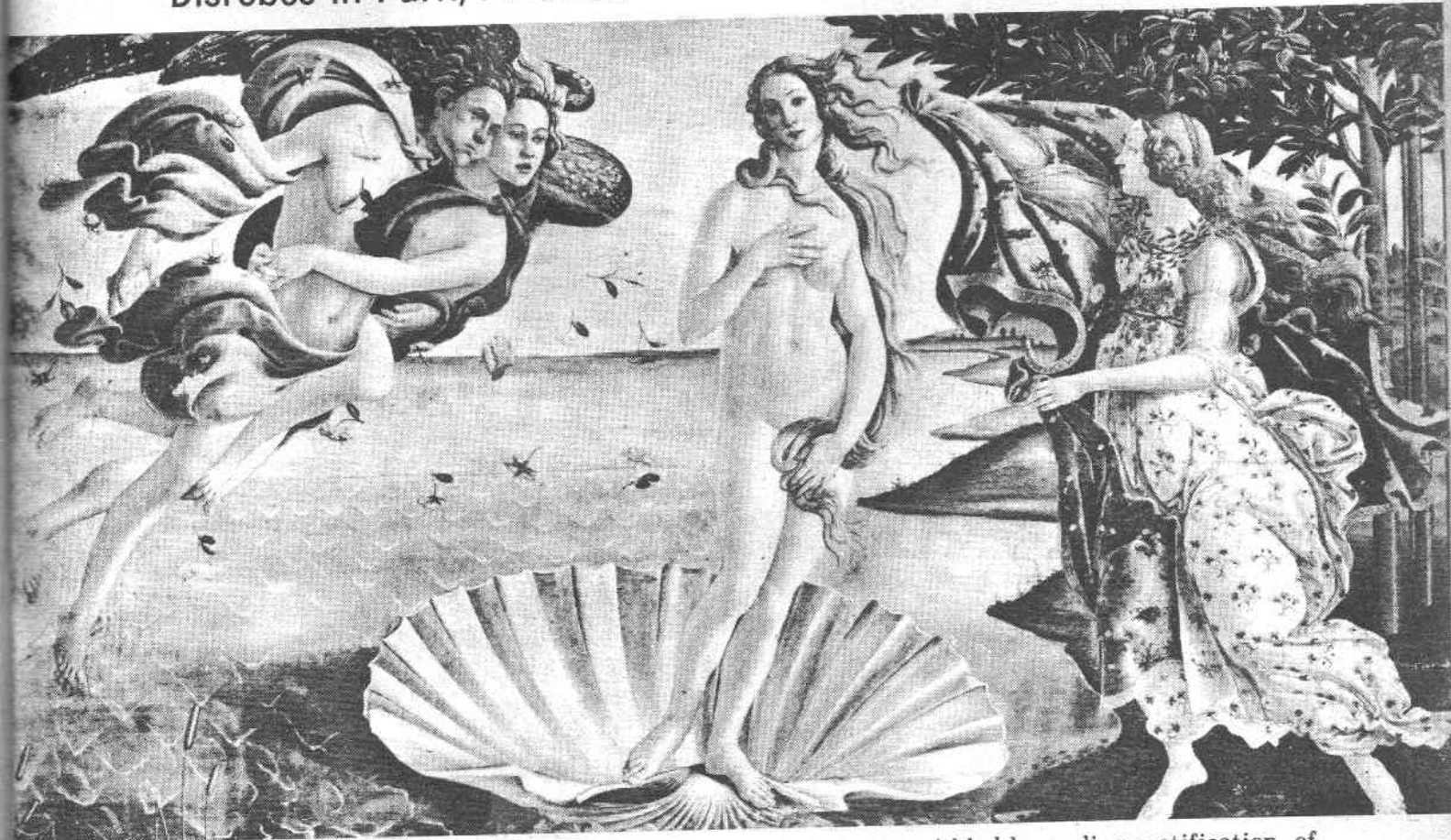
NAB 3 FAR-OUT MUSICIANS

Acting on complaints from neighbors, police broke down the door of a well-furnished third-floor apartment last night and found a bizarre jazz party going on. The musicians were clad in unbelievably grotesque costumes and were too intoxicated to give their names. "I've never seen such a sight in all my life," commented one of the arresting detectives, "it's like some weird Picasso painting."



HOLLYWOOD STARLET TRIES WILD PUBLICITY STUNT

Disrobes in Park, Arrested

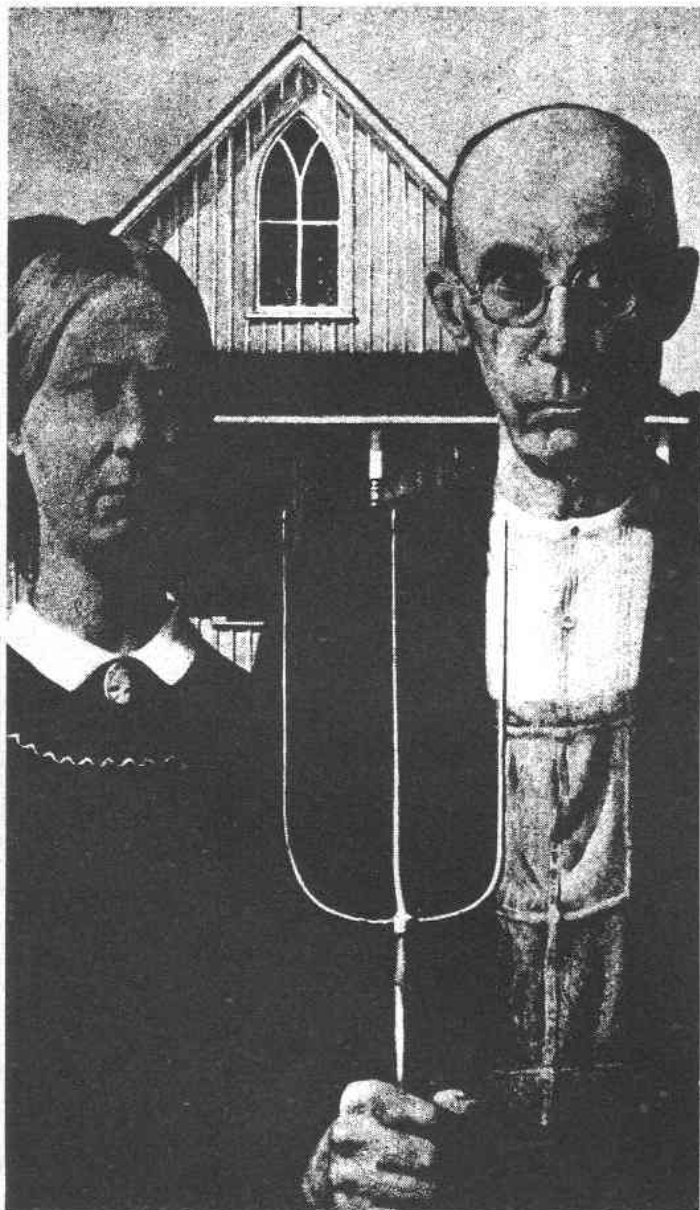


A young Hollywood starlet landed in the hoosegow today after disrobing in the middle of a crowded downtown park as spectators looked on in horror. The girl, an attractive redhead with long flaming hair, is having

her name withheld pending notification of next of kin. "I was only trying to get the part of Venus in a new picture," cried the shapely beauty as she was seized by 13 policemen and carried away.

IRATE PARENTS FORCE SHOTGUN WEDDING

Traveling Salesman Marries
Farmer's Daughter



The angry farmer parents of a shapely blonde farm girl forced a fast-talking traveling salesman into marrying their daughter at the point of a pitchfork today as neighbors cheered wildly in approval. "Ain't no durn city fella gonna do wrong by my Mary Lou," the father was quoted as saying while the bride giggled merrily throughout the ceremony. The groom, however, was in less jovial spirits as he glared nervously at the steel-bladed pitchfork, obviously missing the point of the whole thing.

BRONX BOY GETS BARMITZVAHED

Only Son of Mr. & Mrs. Blue Honored



PHOTO FINISH AT AQUEDUCT

4 Horses Tie in Last Race



FOLKSINGER DEFIES POLICE ORDER TO MOVE FROM PARK

Cops Haul Eccentric to Jail



More defiance to the police edict banning folksingers from congregating in the city parks came to light yesterday as an unidentified old guitarist refused to move and kept right on strumming. It was rumored that the man had been living in the park since 1907 but this report was unconfirmed. He was carried away bodily by two policemen right in the middle of "John Henry," continuing the song in a padded cell at the State Hospital where the above picture was taken.

DARK HORSE CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT?

Beatnik Throws Beret Into Race



PSYCHIATRIST ARRESTED ON WOMAN'S COMPLAINT

Made Female Patients Disrobe on Couch



POLICE ROUNDING UP UNDESIRABLES

Espresso Shop Raid Nets 13



VIOLENCE BREAKS OUT IN SUBWAY

Rush Hour Scene In Chaos



Sick Sick Sick Sick World



"I didn't mean to hurt him!"

We swear we actually saw this interview on a TV news show:

Reporter: I am here with a Korean Karate expert — Tsung Ysu, and his Korean interpreter, Bob Hamilton. Tell me, is Karate dangerous?

Interpreter: She says — Is Karate dangerous?

Korean: No.

Reporter: Ask him, can a man kill with Karate?

Interpreter: She says, can a man kill with Karate?

Korean: Yes.

Reporter: Thank you, Mr. Ysu, for this enlightening interview and thank you, Bob, for your help. Tell me, Bob, is Korean hard to learn to speak?

Interpreter: Pardon?

Korean: She says — Is Korean hard to learn?

* * * *

MINUTE DIALOGUE:

Boy: Your girlfriend has a breath problem.

2nd Boy: She took care of that.

Boy: Oh, is she using a mouthwash?

2nd Boy: No, she stopped breathing.

* * * *

The Population Reference Bureau — remember them? — tells us there will be 1.8 million weddings in the U.S. this year, an average of 220,000 people are getting married every month. The average for divorce is 250,000, which seems to indicate that some people are getting divorced who aren't even married.

The report further states that most brides are teen-agers and advises parents who want their children to stay single for a time to get them into college fast. College delays a girl's marriage plans about four years. Unless she is a dummy and it takes five or six years to complete her education.

* * * *

In Belgrade, Yugoslavia, Prof. Svetislav Gavrilovic stood up in class and announced that one of his students, Milenko Savic, had flunked. Savic drew a pistol and shot the professor dead.

If we had done that as a kid, there wouldn't be a teacher left alive today in Rochester.

* * * *

When Nikita Khrushchev visited Sweden, his Stockholm arrival was greeted with icy silence. Khrushchev delivered a short message to a few thousand Swedes and

only a few people in the crowd applauded. Khrushchev and Mrs. Khrushchev were two of them. After he left, Khrushchev said Stockholm was a nice place to visit, but he wouldn't want to break in a new act there.

* * * *

President Johnson spoke with Turkish Premier, Ismet Inonu, and Greek Premier, George Papandreu, in the same week in a personal diplomacy effort to persuade the heads of state to settle the Cyprus dispute. We predict that they will not only settle the dispute in Cyprus, but these world leaders will pass a strong civil rights bill in their own countries within the next year.

* * * *

With the emergence of George C. Scott as a first-rate movie star since his roles in "Dr. Strangelove" and the TV series, "East Side, West Side", we wonder why actors feel obligated to add an initial to their names. Couldn't a "George Scott" make it? How about Edward G. Robinson and C. Aubrey Smith? George C. Scott shouldn't have to change his name at all — his real name is Harrigan — Paul F. Harrigan.

* * * *

The subway problem in New York City has gotten out of hand. Muggings and terrorizing of passengers has become a daily occurrence. SICK interviews a subway rider to try to shed light on this growing social problem. We will not reveal his name and our guest will be wearing a mask to conceal his identity.

Sick: How many times have you been beaten up on the subway?

Man: 57 times.

Sick: Why do you keep riding the subway?

Man: Because it's the safest way to travel.

Sick: Do you think crime on New York subways is a local problem?

Man: No, they have it on the express trains too.

Sick: Are these muggers who attack you after your money?

Man: I certainly hope so.

Sick: To be mugged that many times — do you think you are attack-prone?

Man: No, I think it's this mask — it makes me a target.

Sick: Are people generally courteous on New York subways?

Man: Yes — If they are not robbing, mugging or terrorizing you, subway riders are courteous.

* * * *

It's interesting to note that when there was a total lunar eclipse in the East recently, over 12 million people viewed it on television. We wonder if it ever occurred to any of these people to look out their windows and see the same eclipse live?

* * * *

A golfer collapsed at the National Open. A doctor on the scene reported his pulse at 85. The golfer looked up and asked: "What's par?"

* * * *

Tell me, sir, you've seen all those testimonials by average people on TV? Have you ever been filmed by a concealed camera?

"Not to my knowledge."

* * * *

The National Science Foundation has announced formation of a special commission to study possibilities of rain-making. There have been rain-making commissions before, but the reason this one is attracting so much attention is that this one is starting their study by constructing an ark.

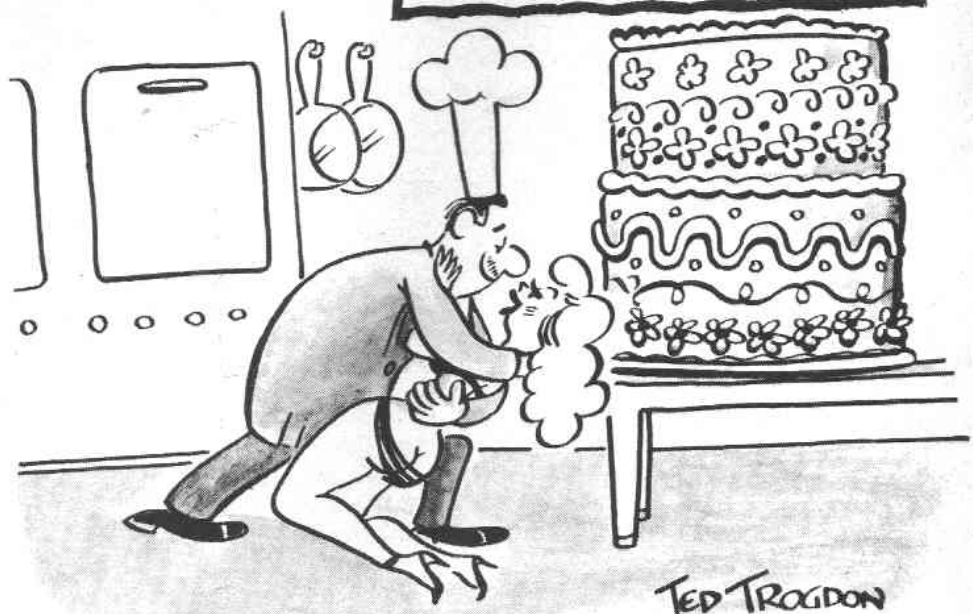
* * * *



"I understand you're holding Olympic tryouts up here."



"I realize by now I'm not Napoleon. I'm really a well known, big-shot analyst."



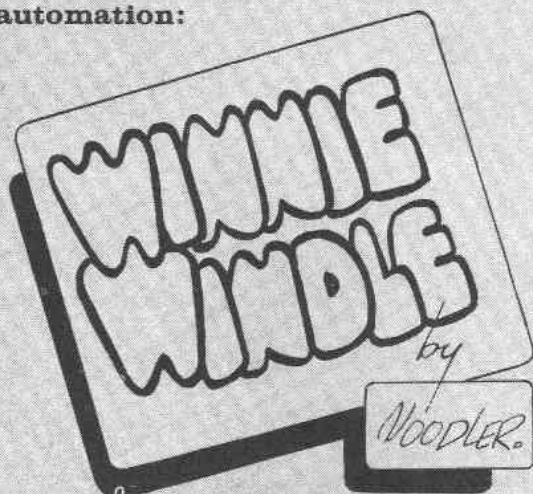
"I think I'd better be getting back into my cake."

WORKING OUT TODAY'S PROB

We have felt for some time that the serious problems of the day would be best dealt with in our nation's comic strips and popular film series rather than in long-winded editorial pages. For instance, **SICK Racy**, our favorite detective, recently could have made a point about mixed marriages:



Or Winnie Windle had an excellent chance recently to make a point against automation:



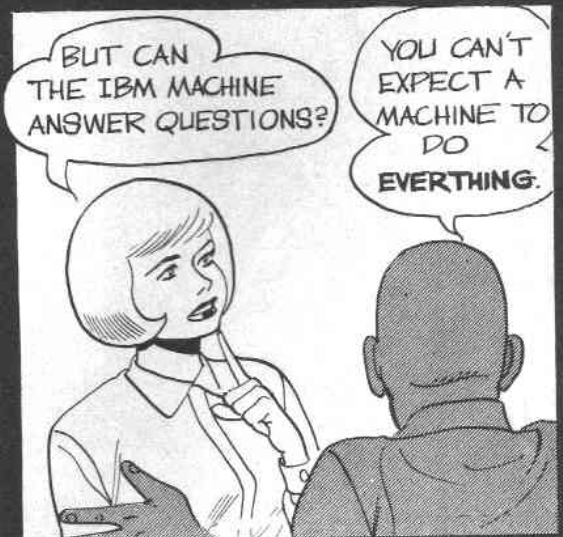
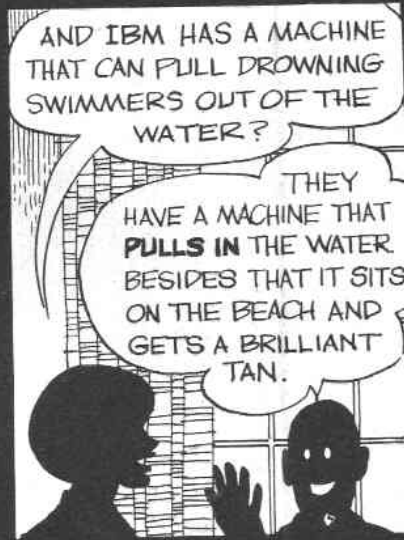
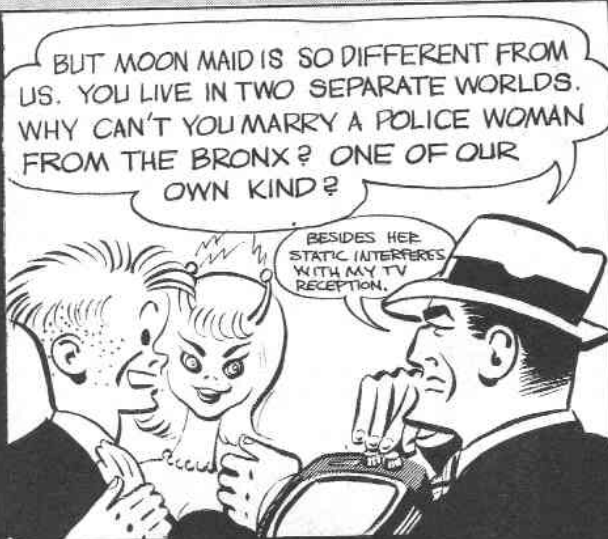
Recently, there has been a great revival of Tarzan books and movies. We think the monsyllabic jungle hero should also deal with current problems as in the following scenario:

TARZAN

Our story opens when the White Hunters want to integrate Tarzan's jungle. They want to transport school kids from London to jungle schools by bus. Tarzan and Jane are furious when they hear the news. Their son—Boy—just stays in his tent all day not moving from his cot—it's sort of a boycott.



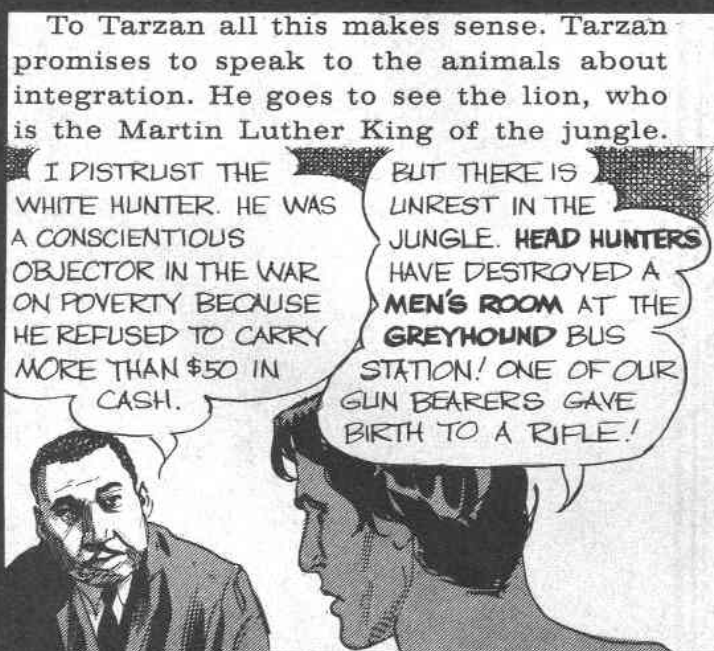
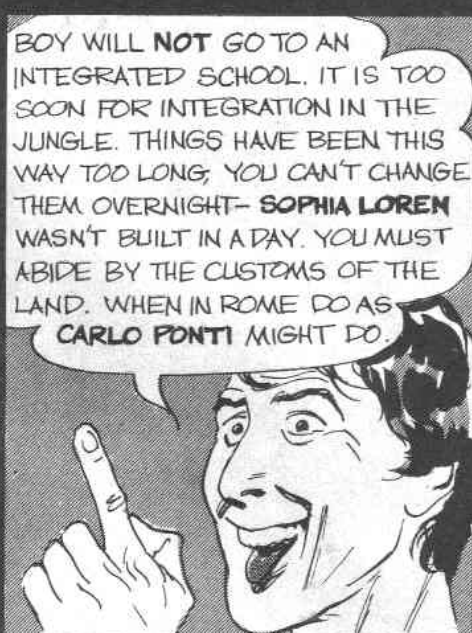
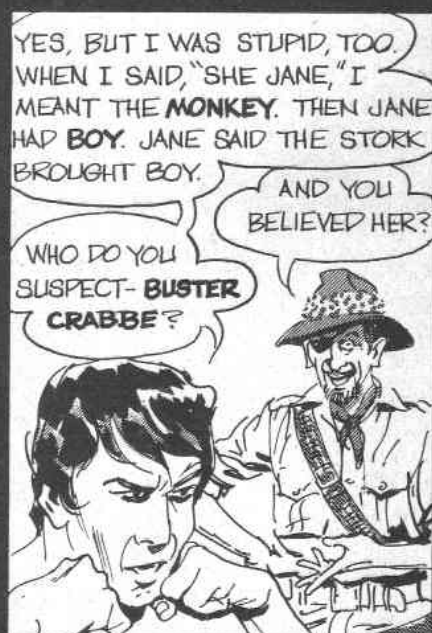
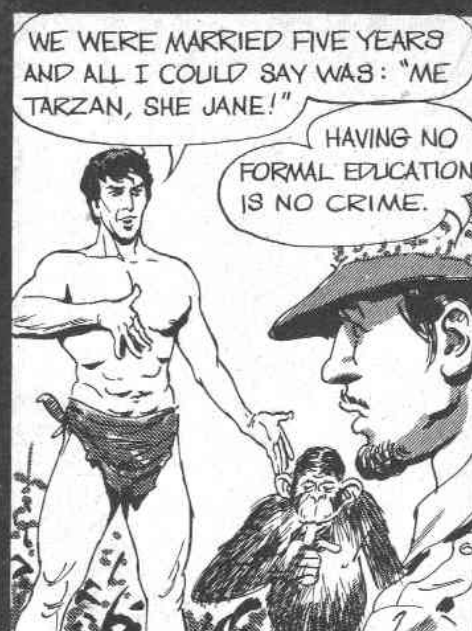
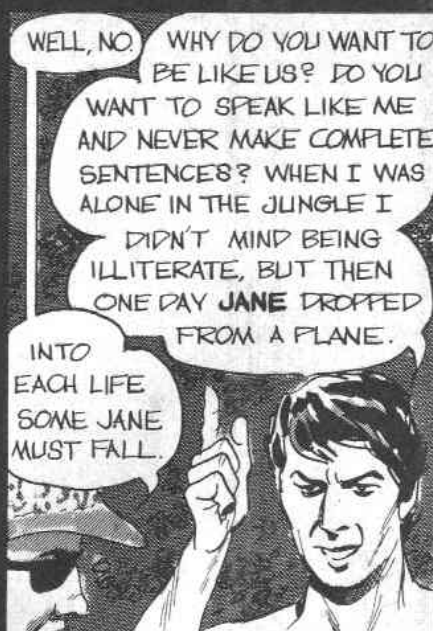
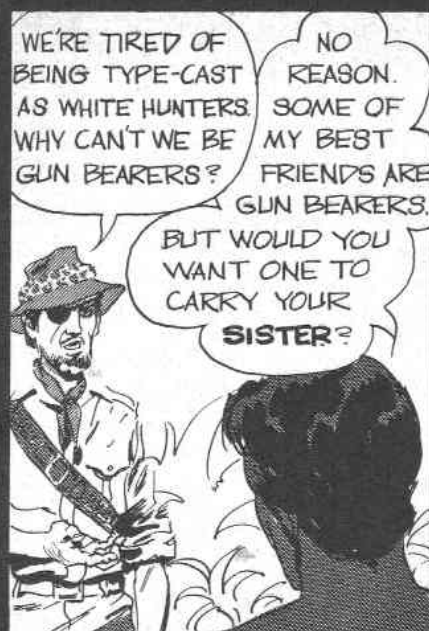
LEMS THROUGH THE COMICS



Tarzan isn't prejudiced against white hunters, but he is against integration. Tarzan says, "If God wanted us to integrate, he would have given us wings."

That makes sense. To Tarzan that makes sense.

The White Hunters carry out their threat and go to where the elephants are working and stage a sit-in demonstration. Tarzan hasn't got the heart to tell them what they're sitting in. Again the White Hunter approaches Tarzan and states his feelings:



The lion agrees to token integration. He allows several London kids to come to the jungle to study. The jungle sends Albert Schweitzer to London as an exchange student.

In time the jungle gets fully integrated. Everyone is swinging—from trees. As the saying goes, you give a jungle kid enough rope and he'll swing from tree to tree on it.

Things are happy in Tarzan's integrated jungle until six members of the Peace Corps arrive to bring the natives the American way of life—segregation, prejudice, racial tensions...and soon everything is back to where it was.

MORAL: Foreign aid begins at home.

The AGENT

Art by Gray Morrow

We haven't checked on our favorite character — the Broadway theatrical agent in some time, so let's stop by his office now —

Saul, this is Hadassah Zeda, the world's fastest — and only — pyramid climber direct from Egypt. Hadassah can climb and descend a pyramid in eight minutes flat. Believe me, Saul, he has a smart act.

I don't know, Marty, novelty acts are losing play — ever since the Dione Quintuplets left the road.

I'll try Ed Sullivan.

Ed? Saul Farb... Ed, sitting in my office at the Brill Building right now, I have the world's fastest pyramid climber. He's the rage of Egypt — Hadassah Zeda. He can climb up a pyramid and come down in eight minutes.

That's great, Saul.

Is that fast? Ed, a car does it in ten

You will, Ed. Great. Thanks, boy.

Ed wants you for Sunday, March 14th. He will ship the original pyramid from Egypt to his stage.

One thing, Marty, Ed says you have to cut the act to six minutes.

But Saul, it takes Hadassah four minutes up, four down. He does it faster than any living human. It can't be done in less than eight minutes.

In that case, there's only one solution.

Name it, Saul —

We'll have to get a smaller pyramid.



Book Spoof

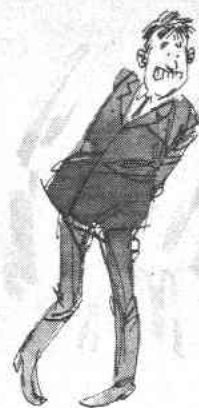
Ever since Charlie Schulz hit it big with "Happiness Is A Warm Puppy" we've seen dozens of parodies on the "Happiness" theme. Then he scored again with another best-seller "Security Is A Thumb And A Blanket." While waiting for the next "Security" book, we present our own parody which we call...



INSECURITY is watching your psychiatrist get on the couch with you.



INSECURITY is seeing a car coming toward you on a one-lane highway.



INSECURITY is wearing a tight pair of jockey shorts.

Insecurity is a



INSECURITY is finding one half of a fly in your soup.



INSECURITY is hearing your wife took out additional insurance on your life.



INSECURITY is getting heartburn after having fasted all day.



INSECURITY is having a hangnail and the seven-year-itch.



INSECURITY is being in a motel room that isn't sound-proof.



INSECURITY is getting a rubdown from a masseur whose wrists are limp.



INSECURITY is standing under a flock of pigeons.



INSECURITY is being a Judo instructor with a hernia condition.



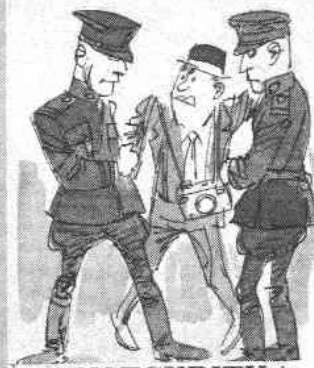
INSECURITY is holding a copy of "Lolita" at a P.T.A. meeting.



INSECURITY is waiting while the auditors check the books.



INSECURITY is finding candid cameramen in your bathroom.



INSECURITY is stepping off the plane in Moscow holding a camera.

Hole in the Blanket



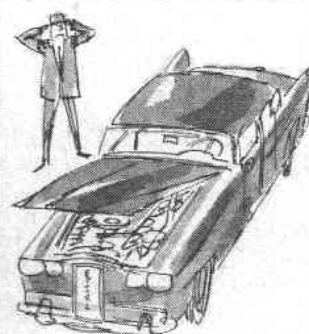
INSECURITY is watching the couple in the next car at the drive-in movie watching you.



INSECURITY is being the last guy who squeezes into the crowded subway car.



INSECURITY is getting battle fatigue and trench mouth at the same time.



INSECURITY is being the owner of an Edsel.



INSECURITY is playing Russian Roulette with six cartridges.



INSECURITY is having a wife who drives a car.



INSECURITY is deep-sea diving with the tide out.



INSECURITY is hearing the preacher pronounce you man and wife.

MOVIE SPOOF

633 SQUADRON



HOLLYWOOD NEWS — A Satanic Cult is trying to dig up Peter Lorre and bring him back to life. Failing that, they are going to try to bring back Peter Lorre films. It might be easier to bring back Peter Lorre.

Our movie this issue is "633 Squadron"—you're probably wondering why they call it that—why not "634 Squadron"? That's simple. Ask yourself this question: Would you buy 8-Up?

That's the question the producers asked themselves. Have you ever realized that if the makers of "7-Up" called it "Coca-Cola", they would have made a fortune. Now, does that answer your question about the title? 633 we understood, but why squadron? We must tell you that this is a war movie. Many people love war movies . . . even more than wars. We haven't had a good war movie in five years. We haven't had a good war in twenty years.

"633 Squadron" stars Cliff Robertson, George Chakiris and Maria Perschy. It's the story of man's will to achieve the impossible. Sounds like the story of Governor William Scranton.

Lt. Erik Bergman (George Chakiris) of the Linge, Norwegian Resistance Fighters, who is in England to co-ordinate a daring raid on the Nazi stronghold, briefs Wing Commander Roy Grant (Cliff Robertson) of the R.A.F.'s "633 Squadron". The Nazis have built a plant to produce fuel for

the world's first rockets, aimed at England.

The Germans had successfully sent rockets to England but they had to take a boat across the English Channel. What with customs and choppy seas and bad train connections it took forever. They'd shoot off a rocket on Wednesday from Berlin and it didn't get to London until Saturday or the following Monday. It would have been quicker to send the rockets by mail.

It's interesting to wonder if there was regular mail service between Germany and England when the countries were at war. If you lived in England and you had a friend living in Germany, could you send him a letter or a card at Christmas, or a bomb. We're not sure, if you have a friend in Berlin today, how you write to him—I guess you just put a lot of stamps on the letter and drop it in the slot that says "Out-Of-Town" mail. It's hard to call Germany by phone. For some reason nobody ever picks up a



phone in Germany. If you go to Germany, you'll hear phones ringing all over the country. Hitler started many of his most memorable speeches with the lines: "Will somebody answer that phone?"

We know a guy who has an answering service that isn't very good. He asked them ten questions and they only answered five of them correctly.

Grant (Cliff Robertson) is falling in love with Hilde (*Surprise!*) though he resists, as he doesn't believe there's room for love in wartime. U.S. Grant once said: "The battlefield is the best training ground for marriage." Love letters from home kept a lot of GI's going. A GI would be tired and sick, but a letter from his girl back home saying she was marrying the guy next door, gives a guy something to live for—revenge.



Seemingly out of nowhere, Nazi fighters strafe the RAF air base. Which just isn't cricket. Now, if they bombed a cricket field... Cliff and George pull George's sister to safety. Her name is Maria Perschy. People

say she is the next big star to come out of Norway. The last big star to come out of Norway was the Red Star. The air raid raises the question: Is there a spy revealing the RAF plans? Or is there a plan revealing RAF spies?



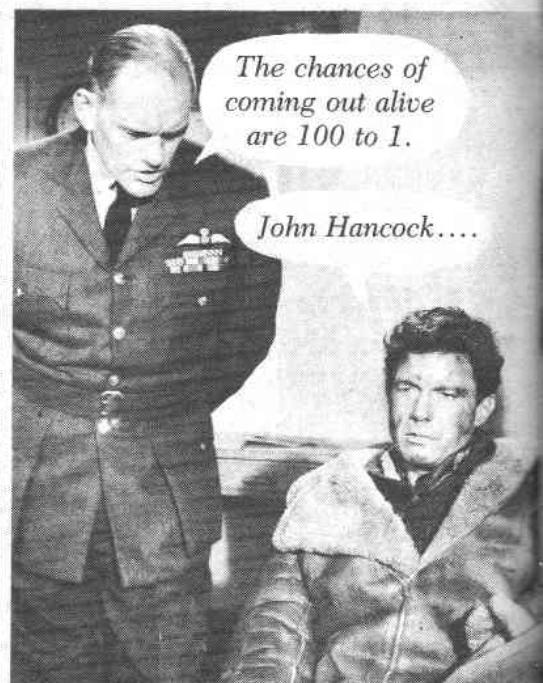
Erik has been parachuted back to Norway to lead the ground forces to pave the way for the air assault. Meanwhile, Intelligence learns that the Nazis know their plans and are doubling the defenses and speeding up the delivery of the fuel. What's that? How did Intelligence learn that the Nazis know their plans and are doubling the defenses and speeding up the delivery of the fuel? Intelligence knows these things. That's why they're called Intelligence. Use your head.

All operations move up before the Nazi reinforcements can be formed. But in a daring daylight raid, Chakiris is captured. He carries a pill like all guerrillas, but they capture him before he can take the pill. A Nazi storm trooper swallows the pill and it cures his bad breath immediately. He stops breathing.



Erik is questioned by the S.S. in Norway, headed by a sadistic woman who tries to extract information. She says: "We have ways of making you talk." He says, "Never." She asks: "Never?"

He says: "I'll never figure out how Intelligence discovered the Nazis know their plans and are doubling the defenses and speeding up delivery of the fuel."



The SS has discovered the Norwegian underground's hide-out so the "633 Squadron" will have to fly into the fjord to destroy the fuel plant. Giving birth to the expression — "There's a fjord in your future."

Air Vice-Marshal Davis orders Cliff to get underway. The Intelligence officer informs him of the enormous odds against his surviving the attack.

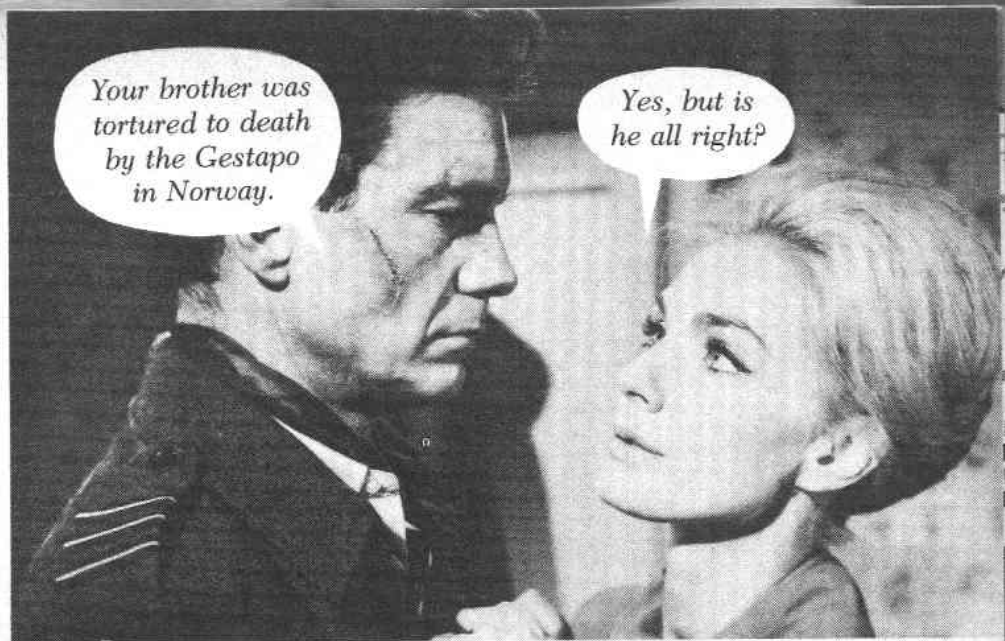
The Air Marshall gives his orders—"Fly high over the mountains, low over the anti-aircraft. Drop your bombs on gas works."

"When do our planes take off?" Cliff asks.

"What planes?" the Air Marshall answers.

Germany was full of gas works. If you eat German food sometime, you'll see how gas works.

Cliff says farewell to Hilde. Cliff tells her the news of Erik, rather than allow her to hear it some other way (like from Intelligence).



"633 Squadron" ends the way all great war plane films should end, with wave-upon-wave of planes flying off into the sunset.

The music swells "Off we go into the wild, blue yonder..." Words climb up the screen: "This is only the beginning. Only a few planes from a remote airfield in England, but some sister and brother ships of these aircraft will soon be leaving the arsenals of freedom to rain destruction down and free the world from the yoke of tyranny wherever it exists."

And still the planes come and the music swells. Until the air formation blacks out the sun...

"Go get 'em, Air Guys, give 'em hell!" Wait a minute! The Sun is

East and Germany is the West. Those planes are heading for the good old U.S. of A. to rain destruction down on the arsenals of freedom. "Come back, Air Guys! The forces of tyranny are the other way! You're going to bomb New York, Philadelphia and Newark. Don't destroy the very land we're fighting to preserve. Spare New York and Philadelphia!"

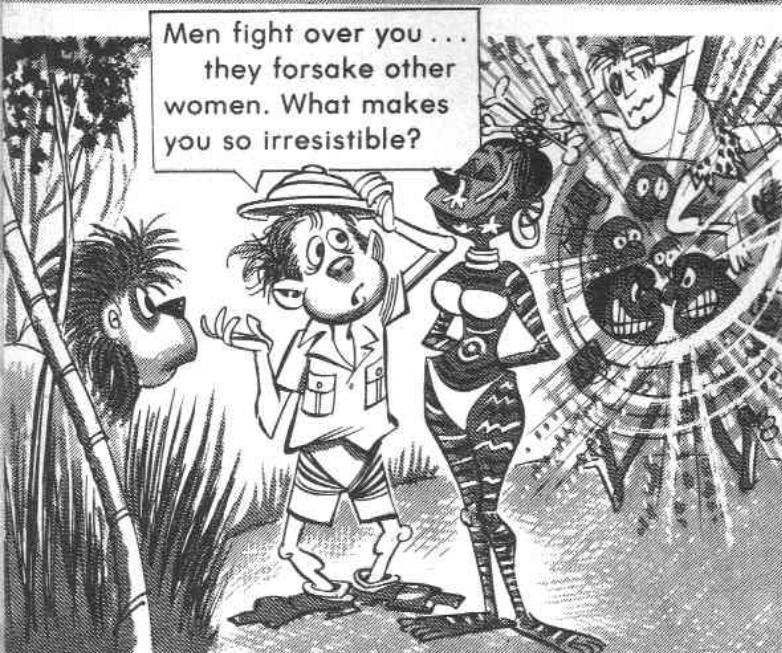
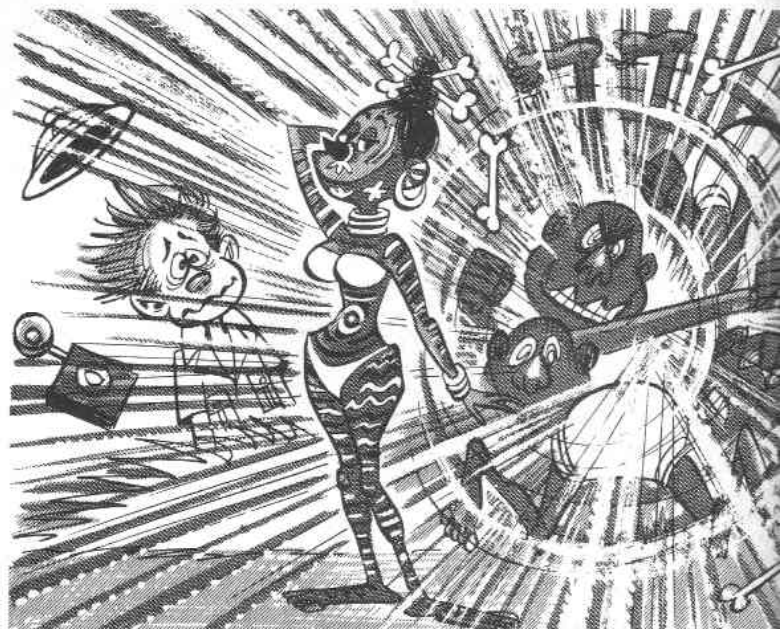
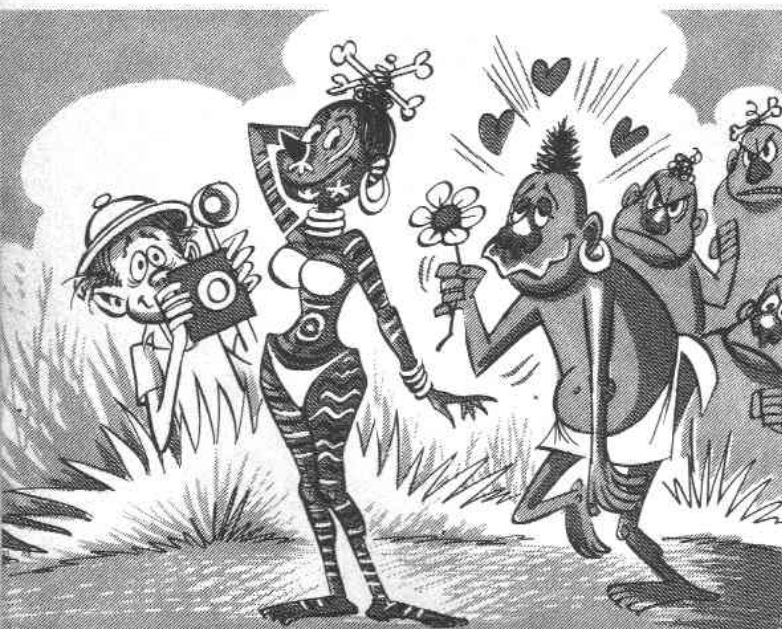
They don't hear me. "Turn around. Come back. Will you cut the music! I hope they don't bomb the garment district in New York. I still have a suit at my tailor's for alterations and it's already paid for. Air Guys, don't bomb Sol Fenster."

We don't know what this still has to do with "633 Squadron," United Artists sent it to us. The caption reads: "The beautiful and glamorous Virna Lisi arrives in New York for location-shooting for "How to Murder Your Wife."

What does that have to do with "633 Squadron"? Oh, of course—it's a Sol Fenster suit.

HUCKLEBERRY FINK

The AFRICAN QUEEN

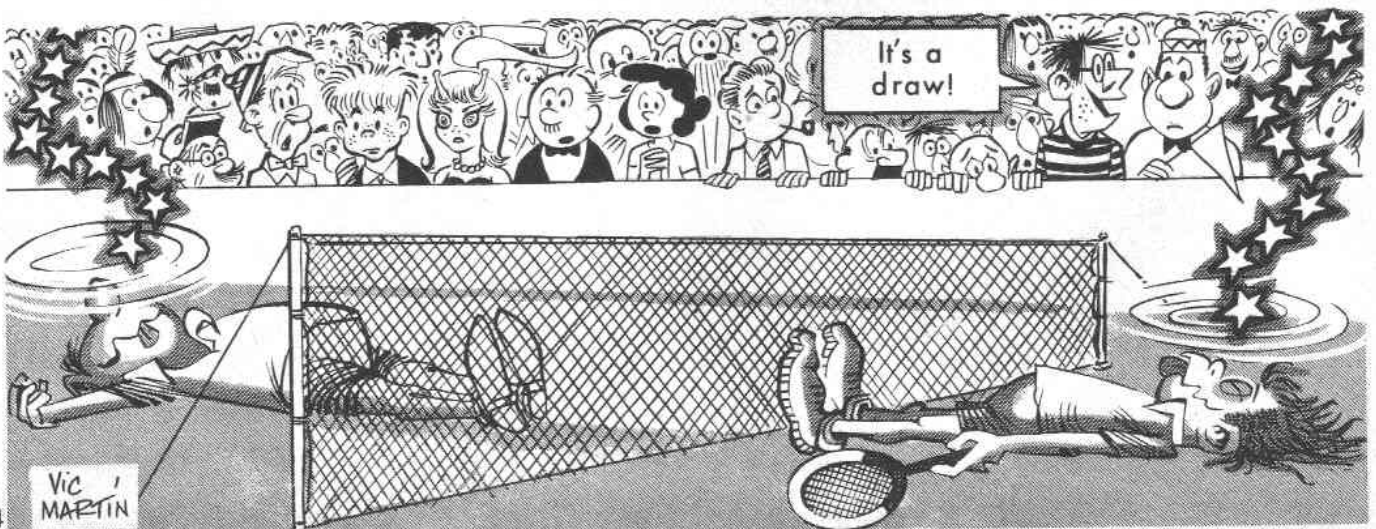
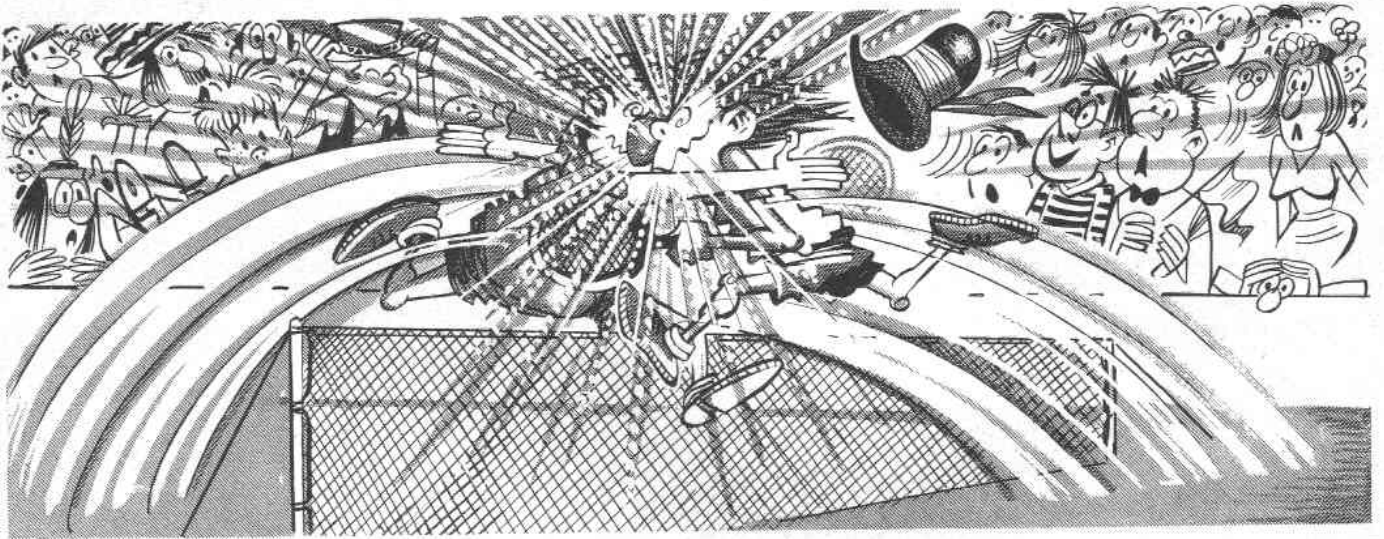
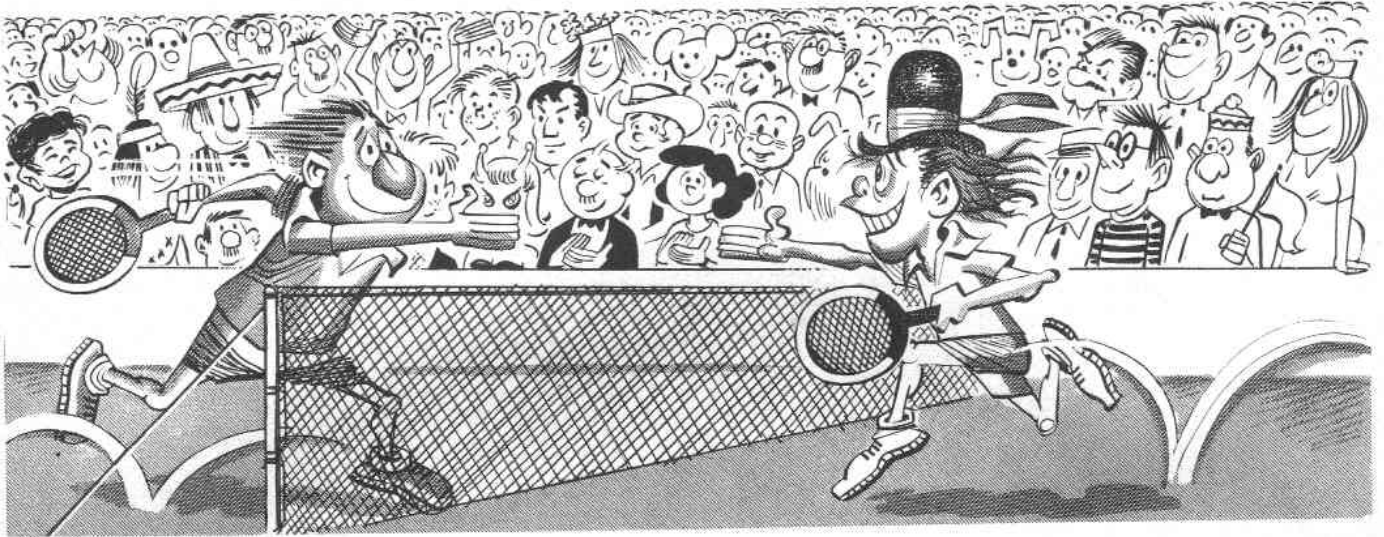


HUCKLEBERRY FINK ARTIST'S MODEL



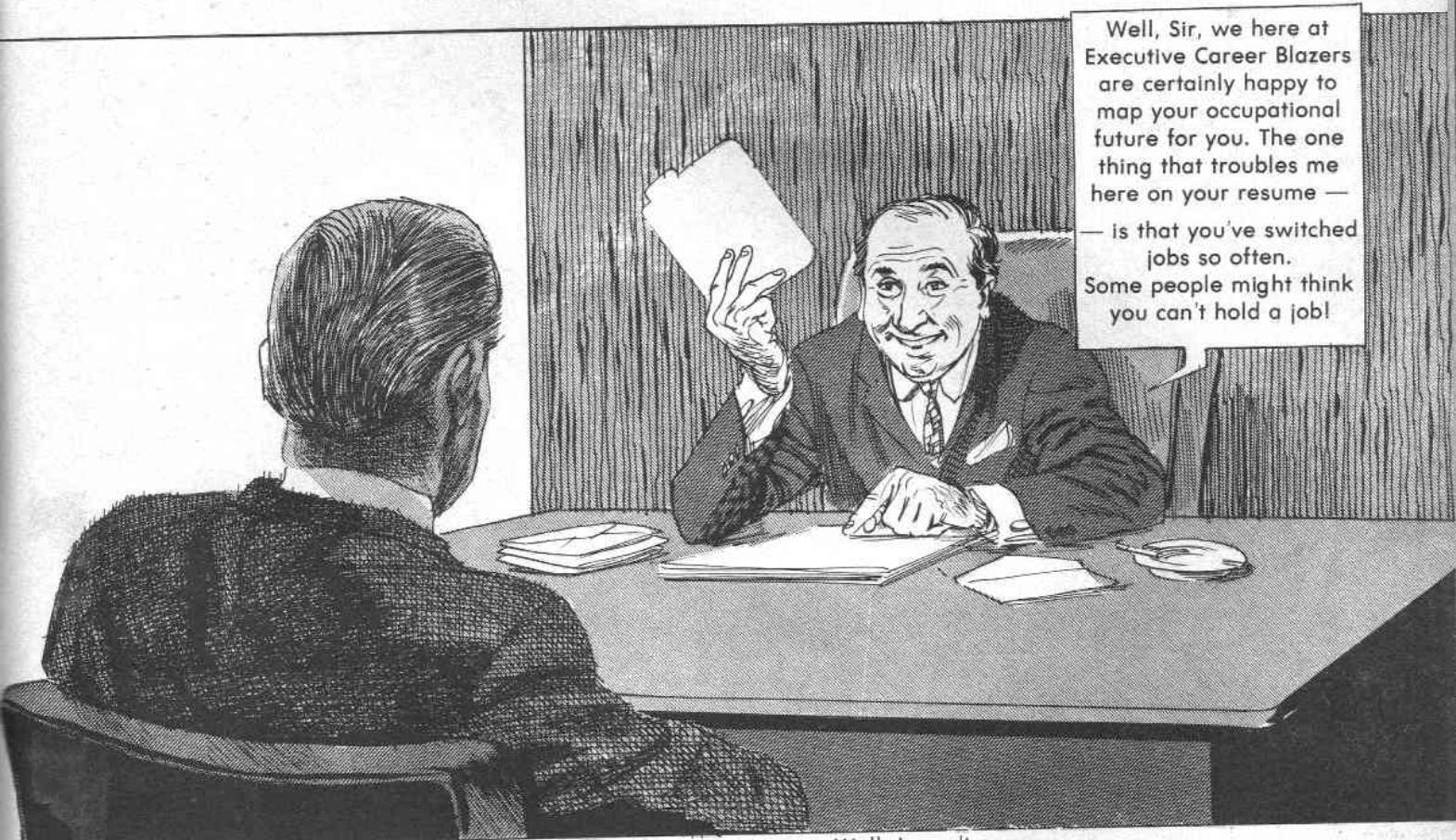
HUCKLEBERRY FINK

Tennis, Anyone?



CAREER BLAZERS

A United States Labor Department reports states that men now in their early forties should — and probably would switch jobs six or seven times before they hang up their timecards for good...



Well, Sir, we here at Executive Career Blazers are certainly happy to map your occupational future for you. The one thing that troubles me here on your resume — is that you've switched jobs so often. Some people might think you can't hold a job!

As a matter of fact a recent report by the United States Labor Department states that men in their early forties should and probably would switch jobs six or seven times before they hang up their timecards. So, my experience isn't unusual.

Well, I won't argue with the U.S. Labor Department. Let me see what I can do for you — and thanks again for coming to Career Blazers, Ambassador Lodge...



Publishing

Look at men's magazines today and whattaya see? Nothing but sex and violence—that's whattaya see! It seems that these two ingredients have a ready market for male readers. But look at the women's magazines and whattaya find? A new trend towards specialization—that's whattaya find! Since the main interest of women is how to

look beautiful, the glamour magazines have recently started to specialize in the different areas of female interest. For example, today we have dozens of hair magazines that devote all of their pages to nothing but new hairdos. If this keeps up, then tomorrow we may see even more ridiculous examples of...

SPECIALIZED MAGAZINES FOR WOMEN



A MAGAZINE THAT WILL RAISE EYEBROWS

EYES

35¢

Glass Wax For Cleaning
Glass Eyes?

**That's Right — You Got
HOLES In Your Head!**

How To Give Your "Pupils"
More "Class"

LET US FRAME YOU!
The Eyeglass To Fit Your
Personality

Eyelashes And How To
Whip Them Back In Shape

Special Trading Section:
AN EYE FOR AN EYE
What To Do When You Run
Into A Gouger

101 Things You Can Do
With A Tweezer

EXCLUSIVE!
**97 COLOR PAGES OF
NOTHING BUT EYEBALLS**

**THE FIRST THING HE
LOOKS AT ARE YOUR EYES**
Special Fiction Story

**HOW TO RAISE DROOPING
EYELIDS**
See Shocking Article Page 9

Skin

THE MAGAZINE YOU LOVE TO TOUCH

55¢

Covering Up Those Operation
Scars With Tattoos

Cleaning That Scar
With Special Scar Tissues

SPECIAL BOOK BONUS

The Woman Who Bathed
In A Tub Of Jergen's Lotion
—And Softened To Death!

WART'S NEW IN BLEMISHES

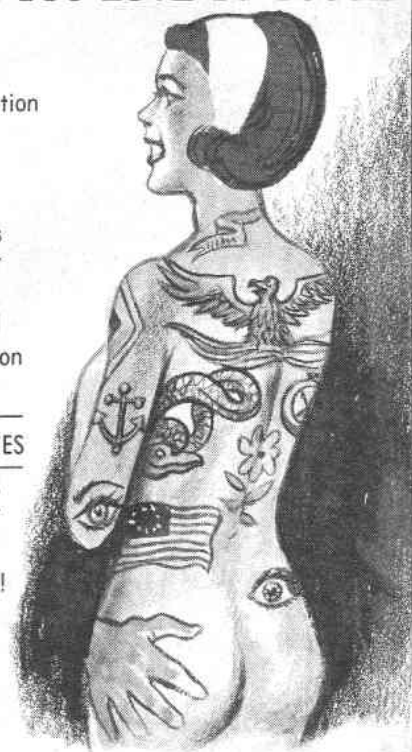
A PEEK AT POCK MARKS

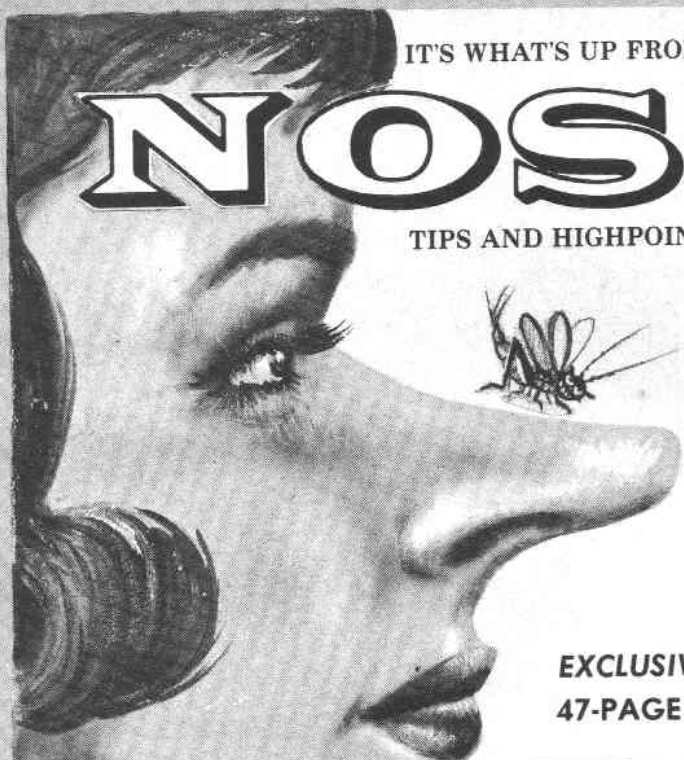
Is A Skin Graft Illegal?

EXCITING NEW CONTEST!
Play TRUE Or FALSIE
(See Page 18)

You Needn't Be So Rash

EXCLUSIVE:
SECTION OF CHIC NEW APPENDIX SCARS





IT'S WHAT'S UP FRONT THAT COUNTS!

NOSE

50¢
CHEAP

TIPS AND HIGHPOINTS

TIPS TO INTELLECTUAL GALS:
Burying Your Nose In A Book
Can Get It All Wrinkled!

PROFILES OF NEW PROFILES

Is Snuff Coming Back?

38 PAGES OF BRAND-NEW NOSE-DO's FOR THE FALL

Fiery Nostrils And How To Flare Them Up

47 NEW WAYS TO HOLD IN A SNEEZE
WHEN OUT ON THAT DATE

What's This? You Still Have Your Old Nose ??

THEY'RE WEARING THEIR NOSES UP THIS YEAR

SPECIAL PREVIEW: NOSE NEWS IS GOOD NEWS

EXCLUSIVE:

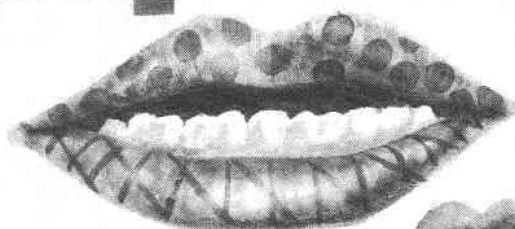
47-PAGE SECTION OF NOTHING BUT LEFT NOSTRILS

PUT YOUR MONEY WHERE YOUR MOUTH IS!

Lips

74¢

A TONGUE-IN-CHEEK PUBLICATION



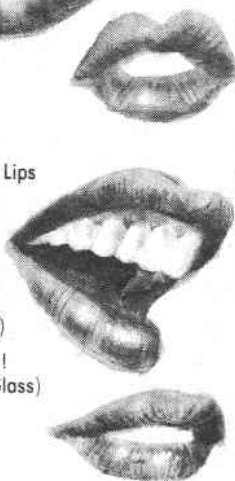
Exciting New LIP-DO's For All Occasions
How A Slip Of The Lip Can Sink Your Ship!
Why You Should Never Play The Trombone
How To Pucker Up Without Wrinkling Your Lips
Mouth-To-Mouth Resuscitation Can Be Fun
Special To Our Readers!
CLASSIFIED LIP SERVICE DIRECTORY
How To Avoid Chaps On Your Lips
(Especially Those Chaps You're Not Fond Of)

You Too Can Travel With The Upper Set!
(The Lower Set You Can Leave Home In A Glass)

LEARN TO LIVE WITH TRENCH MOUTH

EXCLUSIVE:

86 FULL-COLOR PAGES OF LOWER LIPS!



THE MAGAZINE THAT GETS UNDER YOUR SKIN

Insides

50¢
AN
ORGAN
DEVOTED
TO
ORGANS

SPECIAL ISSUE ON HOW
TO MAKE YOUR X-RAY
PICTURES

MORE GLAMOROUS

Colored Gallstones
Show Up Better
How To Make Your
Vestigial Organs
Look Important

How To Saute A Liver

SPECIAL DIETING TIPS:
How To Reduce Those
Large Intestines

**We've Got A Bone To Pick
With You**

Do Your Red Blood
Corpuscles Look Good In
Black-And-White?

CLAVICLES CAN BE SEXY

Glamorous Tricks For
Stuffing Unsightly Sinus
Cavities

SPECIAL! The Thyroid Gland
Of The Month

Monkeying Around With
Your Glands



EAR

A STANDOUT
PUBLICATION

27¢

NOW 'EAR THIS!

How To Decorate A Hearing Aid So
That It Looks Like An Earring

How To Be Happy With
Protruding Ears

98 WAYS TO PUNCTURE AN EARDRUM
(To Help Him Get Out Of The Army)

ARE YOU EMBARRASSED BY SAGGING LOBES

*You Need A Pierced Ear Like You Need
A Hole In The Head (See Page 14)*

69 PAGES OF NOTHING BUT EAR WAX
(in exciting natural colors)

THE MAGAZINE THAT TAKES YOU BY THE

THROAT

(Published In Great Neck, N.Y.)

How To Get A Swan-Like Neck
Effect Even Though The Rest
Of You Looks Like A Goose

How To Make Your Throat
So Attractive That He'll Want
To Get His Hands Around It

**Taking That Plunge With A
New Neckline**

SO YOU'RE EMBARRASSED
BY A FLAT, SAGGING ADAMS'
APPLE

NEW 1964 THROATS
Short Cuts To Glamour

So He Wants To Cut Yours?

Are Strepped Throats
Too Sexy?

EXCLUSIVE: 86 EXCITING
PAGES OF DIFFERENT TYPES
OF ADAM'S APPLES!

Hands

Beware Of Boy Friends With
Limp Wrists

How To Break The
Nail-Biting Habit
(Mainly, Take Out Your
Teeth!)

SPECIAL HAND EXERCISE:
Let Your Fingers Do The
Walking

How To Slash Your Wrists
Without Messing Up The
Rest Of Your Hand

**GLOW-IN-THE-DARK NAIL
POLISH:** So You Can See
Where To Slap His Face
When He Grabs You At
Night!

EXCLUSIVE: 78 PAGES OF
THE WORLD'S MOST
GLAMOROUS HANGNAILS
(in full color)



FEET

NEW FOOT FAD:
Making Your Toes Pointy
(To Go With Your
Italian Shoes)

**How To Outgrow An
Ingrown Toenail**

SPECIAL SECTION:
The Ankle Of The Month
**CAN LIQUID STOCKINGS
GIVE YOU
WATER-ON-THE-KNEE?**

How To Spot A Foot
Fetishist

**TIPS ON REMOVING
UNWANTED HAIR FROM
LEGS**
(That Is, His Hairy Arm
From Under The Table)

**THE NEW PRINCESS
SCHICK SHAVER**
(For Shaving Schick
Princesses)

**Turning Your Bunions
Into Beauty Marks**

BEAUTY FROM THE BOTTOM UP

24¢



**SO YOU GOTTA RUN IN
YOUR STOCKINGS?**
(Well, Go Right Ahead!)

How To Put Down
Varicose Veins When
They Pop Up

CIVILIAN FLIERS

There is a report this week that, in Africa, the CIA used civilian fliers in combat against Congolese rebels. Here are two of these civilian heroes after a mission:

Art by Gray Morrow

That was a tough mission.
Did you run into much
anti-aircraft?

A little — I flew over it.

How long have you been
with the air force?

Oh, I'm not with the
Air Force.

I'm an Insurance Adjuster
from Mutual of Omaha.

What are you doing here?

A guy came up to me at
Mutual of Omaha's offices
in Toledo and said,
"How would you like to
bomb Leopoldville next
weekend?"

I had nothing planned for
that weekend and the
money was good, so here
I am.

Have you ever flown
before?

This is my first solo.
The CIA guy trained me
on the flight from the
states.

"BUGSY" CLUB
OFFICERS, ENLISTED
MEN AND CONSCRIPTS
UNDER DURESS WELCOME.

Did you have any trouble?

I haven't quite got the hang of strafing yet, but I guess after a few missions, I'll pick that up.

WHO IS THE ALE MAN?
d d d!

SMILIN' ZACK.

It takes time.

SO THAT'S WHY HE'S ALWAYS SMILIN'!

WHEN YOU'RE SMILIN' TH' WHOLE WORLD MC! SMILES...

Gee, I wish I could have brought the wife and kids with me. They've never been on a bombing mission.

Well, maybe you can take them to the World's Fair.

Are we going to bomb the World's Fair?

I don't think so.

Say, tell me something, why does the CIA hire civilians to fly these bombing missions instead of army pilots?

Beats me. To tell you the truth I was surprised to hear you were from Mutual of Omaha.

Were you?

Yea, most of the pilots we've been getting are from Prudential.

SUNSTROKE?

NO, GREYSTROKE!

The Democratic Convention at Atlantic City held a gala birthday party for President Johnson on his 57th birthday. Here's our version of the

LBJ BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mr. President, here is a little something that we delegates from 50 states chipped in to give you on this, your 57th birthday.

It's the Democratic Nomination for President of the United States.

Oh, fellas, just what I wanted.



Now, Mr. President, look up into the sky — You see what the fireworks are tracing in the sky?

It's a flag.

Right — the American flag.

Let me see — the stars and stripes, there are 50 stars — you're right, it IS an American flag.



Now, see what else the fireworks are forming —

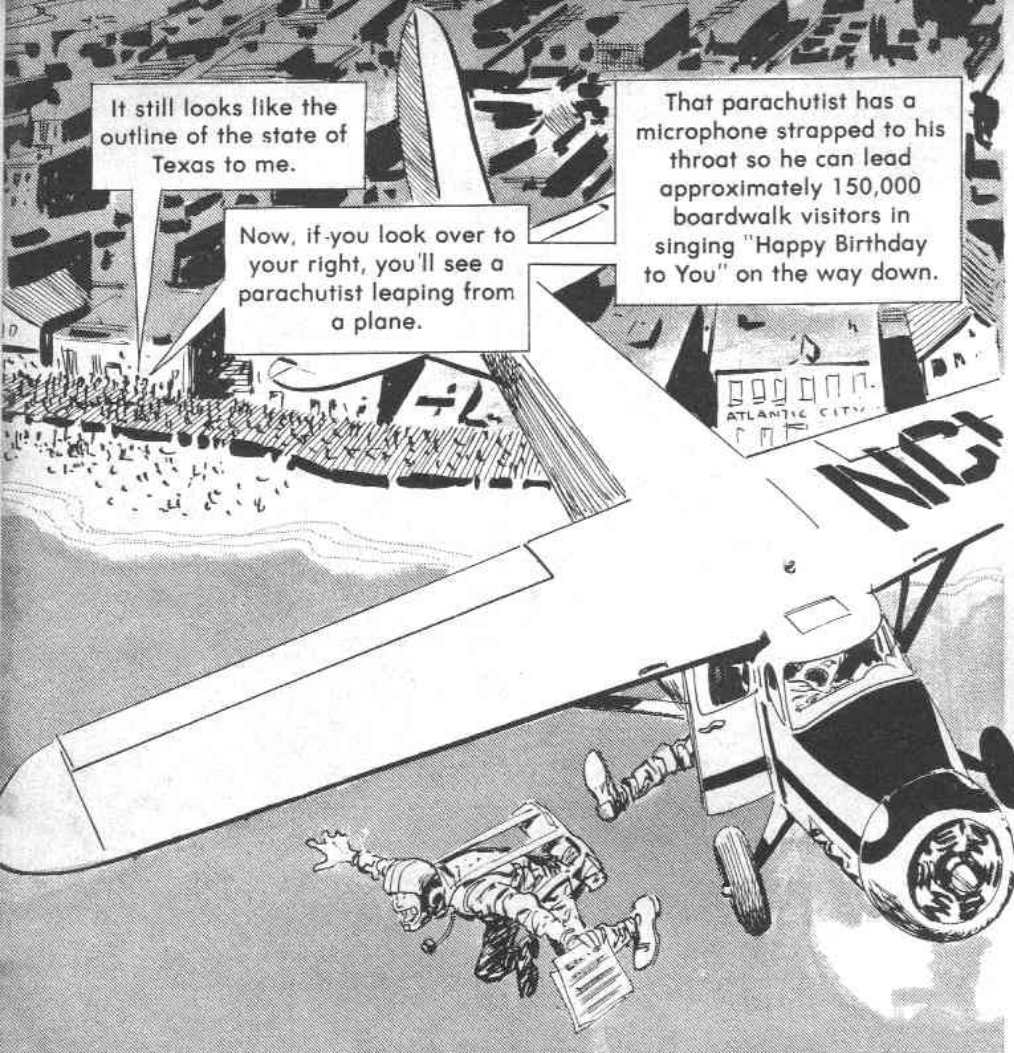


IT'S JOHN WAYNE, I BETCHA!

The outline of the State of Texas. Really, guys —

No, Mr. President, it's a cake — a birthday cake in the sky.



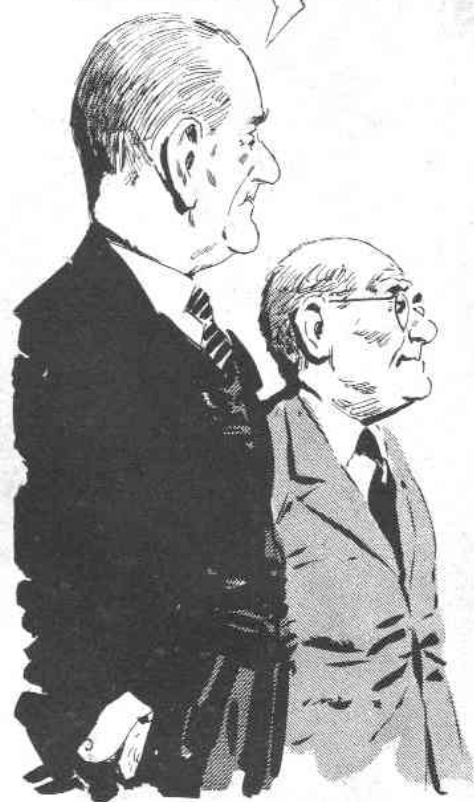


It still looks like the outline of the state of Texas to me.

Now, if you look over to your right, you'll see a parachutist leaping from a plane.

That parachutist has a microphone strapped to his throat so he can lead approximately 150,000 boardwalk visitors in singing "Happy Birthday to You" on the way down.

What happens if the parachute fails to open and he falls into the Atlantic Ocean and drowns?



Then, he won't lead approximately 150,000 boardwalk visitors in singing "Happy Birthday to You" on the way down.

I want to thank you and the convention for the singing parachutist, the dirigible with the blinking lights, the American flag and birthday cake formed in fireworks, and the Democratic Presidential Nomination.

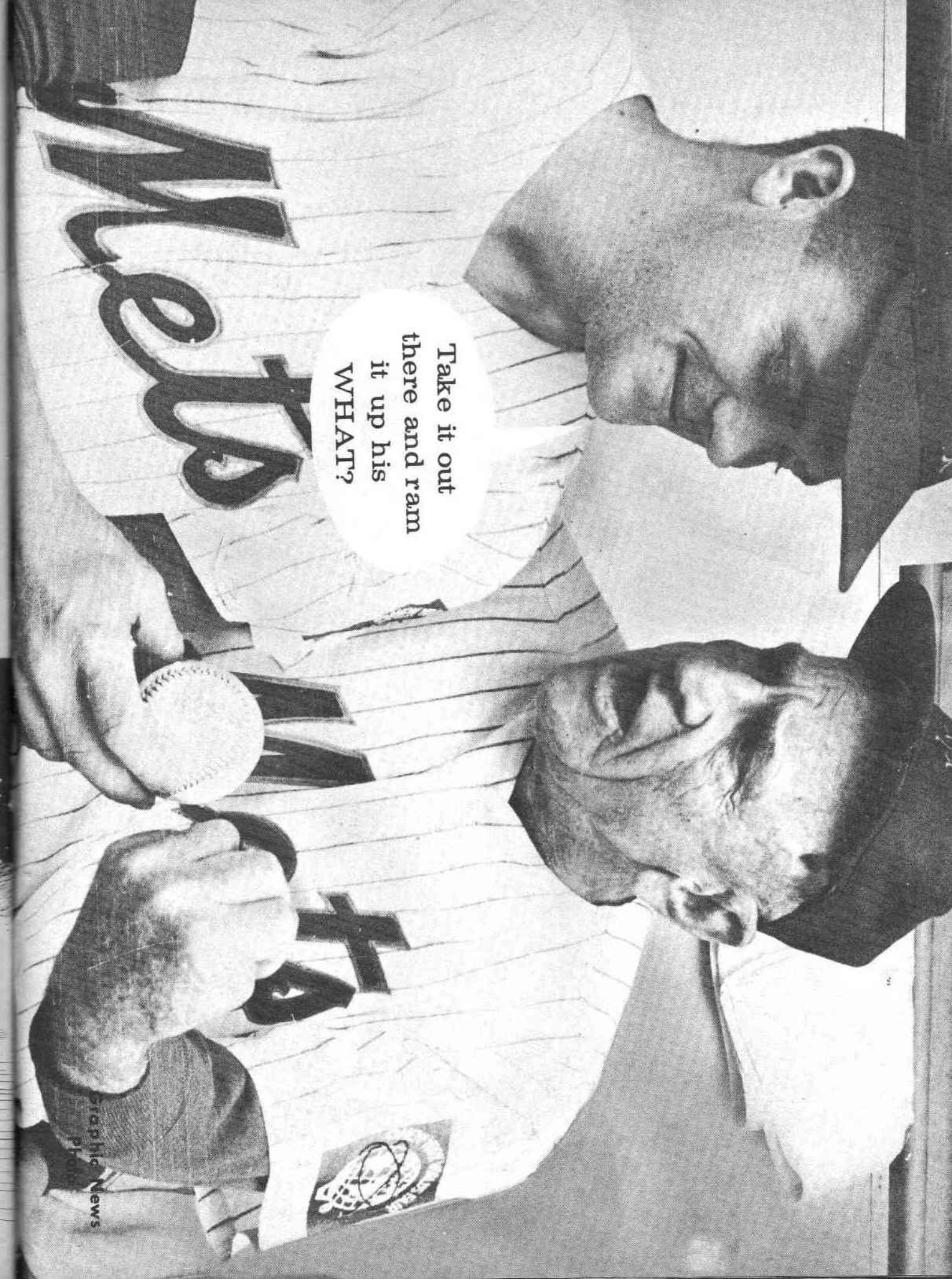
I also want to thank Lady Bird for her birthday gift — she gave me a tie.



How thoughtful.

Yes, this is a railroad tie that joins the Great Northern and the Southern Pacific with our Austin TV station.





Take it out
there and ram
it up his
WHAT?

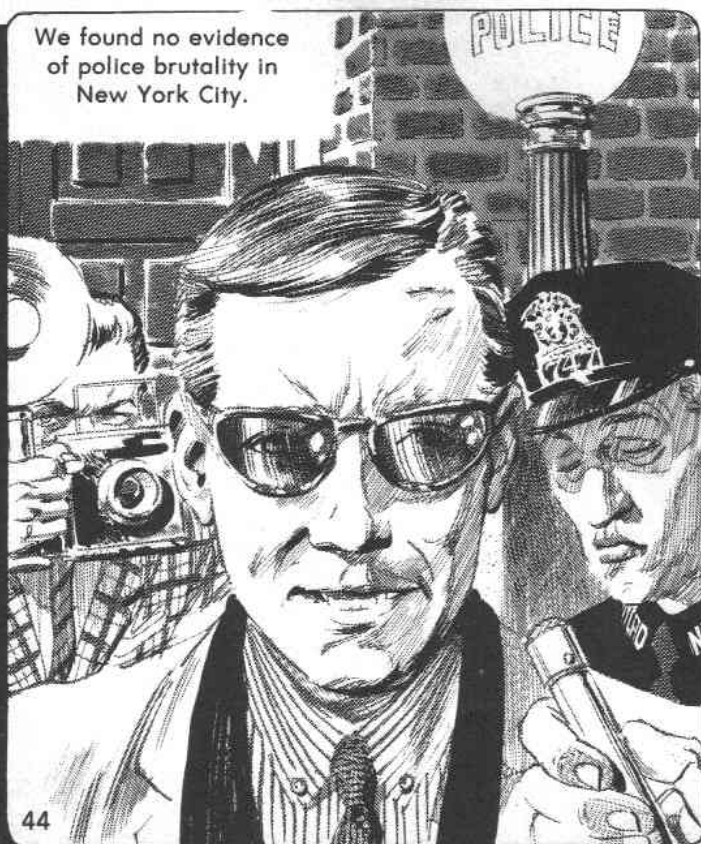
Special NEW YORK Report

New York police broke up a vice ring that catered to college students this week. Police said the call girls charged businessmen \$100 and up, but college boys got a special rate of \$25.00.



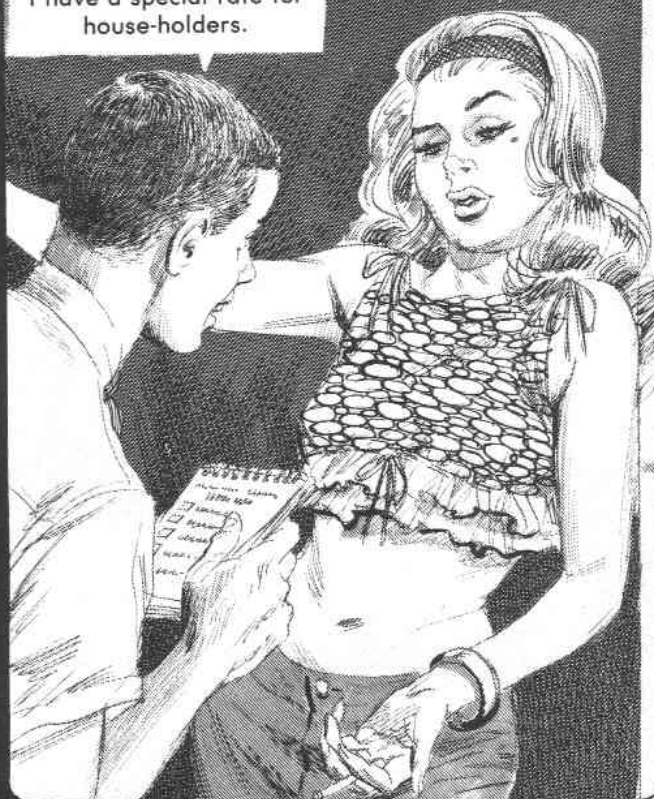
A Citizens Committee was formed this week in New York City to study charges of police brutality in the city. Here is their report.

We found no evidence of police brutality in New York City.



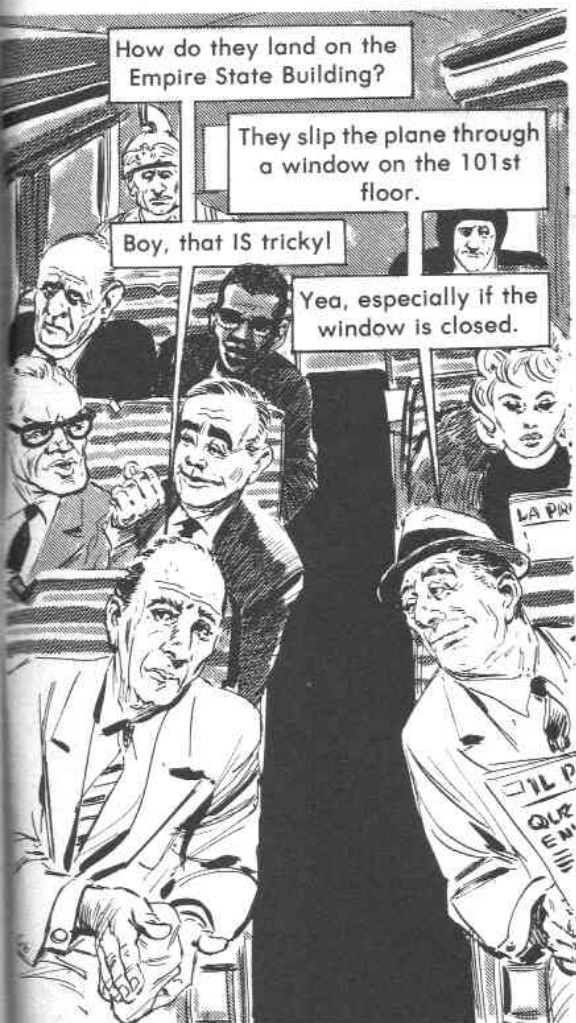
Pardon me, Miss, I'm working my way through college by selling magazine subscriptions. I have a special rate for house-holders.

Well, come on in. We have a special rate for college students.



Pan Am Heliport

A major obstacle to a heliport atop the 59-story Pan Am Building in the heart of New York City was removed last week when the City Planning Commission eased zoning restrictions on such aerial operations. Approval of the heliport may soon result in the following dialogue between two passengers.



CAREER PLANNING

GREAT ROBBERIES OF OUR TIMES

STICK 'EM UP!

In Oakland, California recently a lone gunman walked solemnly into a funeral home and held up a dozen mourners attending a funeral there.

A robbery at a funeral takes real finesse. Can you picture the scene? The funeral director is saying: "Dearly Beloved, we are gathered here to pay our last respects ..." when a voice from the crowd says: "STICK 'EM UP!"

"Hand over your money, jewelry, and other valuables. You, there Reverend, hand over your money, jewelry, and other valuables. Okay, now the mourners. Good.

"How about him? Who? The guy in the box. Does he have any money, jewelry or other valuables?"

We guess that's how it went. We're not certain of the etiquette of funeral stickups. What can the criminal say? "I hate to trouble you at a time like this — — — I hate to compound your recent loss — — —"

For a funeral robbery, what do you wear? Is black mandatory? Even though you're not a member of the funeral party?

We've heard of mourners being held up at funerals before but then it was always by the funeral directors.



We know of a case where a guy robbed a wedding party and he brought a gift. He fitted right in with the wedding ceremony. In fact, before he left with his loot, the wedding couple gave him a piece of the cake.

Someone staged a robbery at our high school junior prom. The thief got 400 white carnations and 350 bunny wraps. They unloaded their stolen merchandise at the junior prom the following year. How they kept all those carnations fresh for a whole year, we'll never know.

The most frequent robberies in the U.S. today are bank robberies. In Minneapolis recently a bank's hidden cameras filmed an entire, well-planned robbery. The papers noted that the bank had a film of the robbery and the next day the bank robbers returned and stole the camera. Today, they are using the motion pictures of the robbery as an instructional film.



The most unusual robber on record is a guy who held up a dirigible. He would have gotten away with it, but the dirigible crashed. The passengers were all insured. Unfortunately, they were insured against crashing, not against theft. Those are the breaks.

In Chicago, a guy in debt robbed a well-known folk singing trio. That's what is known as robbing Peter to pay Paul and Mary.



The kind of robberies we miss most nowadays are train robberies. You know why there aren't any train robberies any more? The trains today never run on time. You wait for a train today at the overpass and you can kill a whole day.



There hasn't been a good train robbery since Jesse James retired. James robbed 46 trains, then retired to a quiet home life. He was gunned down by Howard and Frank Ford while hanging up a picture on the wall of his home. He was shot 8 times in the back. Just goes to show that most serious accidents occur in the home.

Today, you can be insured against robbery. We once got an insurance policy that covered us in almost every imaginable kind of theft. Then, someone stole the insurance policy. We weren't covered for that. If they had robbed it in our home, or in our car, we would have been covered. They stole it at the insurance company.



Most robberies in the country happen in New York City. Mayor Wagner has reported that there are more robberies in New York City than in any other city its size.

The mayor means robberies per ratio. There are a lot of per ratio robberies these days. If you own a per ratio, you'd better keep it under lock and key. The reason New York City leads in robberies is dope addiction. Of the country's 50,000 dope addicts, there are 45,000 in New York City alone. And there is nothing worse for a dope addict than to be alone.

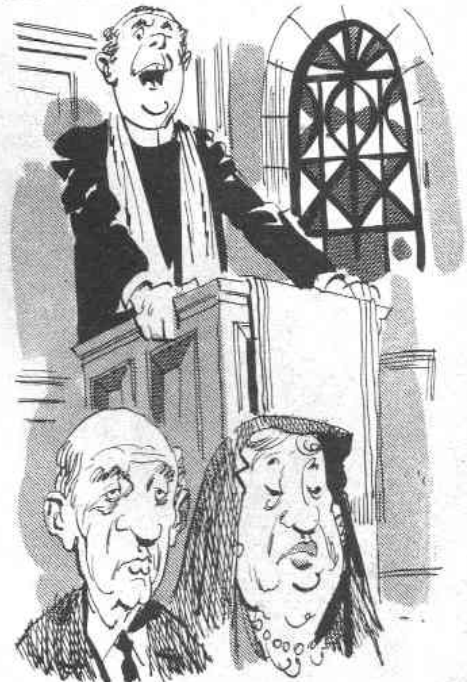
As you know, dope addiction leads to crime and then from crime, it's only a short step to bad companions.



Psychologists tell us the chief reason people rob others is for status, not money. Most crooks are unloved, they say. If a man attempts to hold you up, try making love to him. If that doesn't work, try kicking him in the groin.



Criminals have no feelings. One crook in New York specialized in robbing churches. He took candles, statues, altars, etc. He found he couldn't unload his religious goods, so he opened his own church. He holds fixed bingo games every Monday night. He can't say Mass, so he just learned the end of the Mass. When anyone enters the church, he performs the end of the Mass, and they figure they got there late, and leave.



Some people think robbers can be rehabilitated. There is the case of the servant who was caught stealing the family jewels. Instead of sending him to prison, the family tried to reform him with human kindness. They took him back into their home at his old job. He served them faithfully for 15 years.

During which time he robbed them blind. Now, they're working for him...

And robbing him blind.

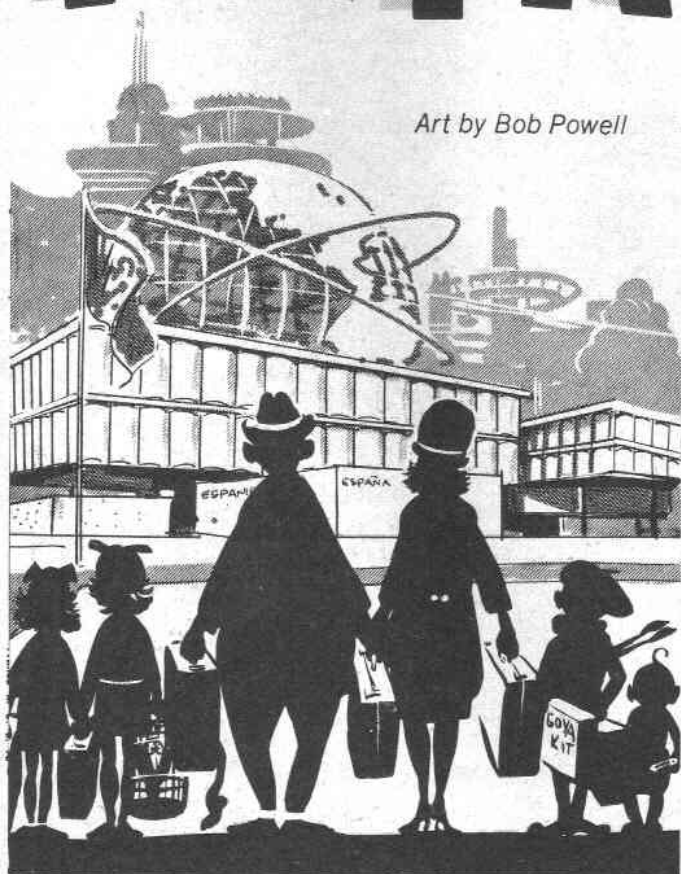


HOUSING

The New York World's Fair has attracted millions of people to its Pavilions and Exhibits. These people have been thrilled and amazed at the Fair's high prices. But here is one couple who really made themselves

AT HOME AT THE FAIR

Art by Bob Powell



HABLA JAZZ ALLOWED.
Isn't it exciting, Emery, here at the World's Fair. I certainly have to hand it to you. When you said you'd get us a room convenient to the Fair, you weren't kidding.

Nothing? How many out-of-towners visiting the Fair have rooms right inside the Spanish Pavilion?

Oh, it was nothing.



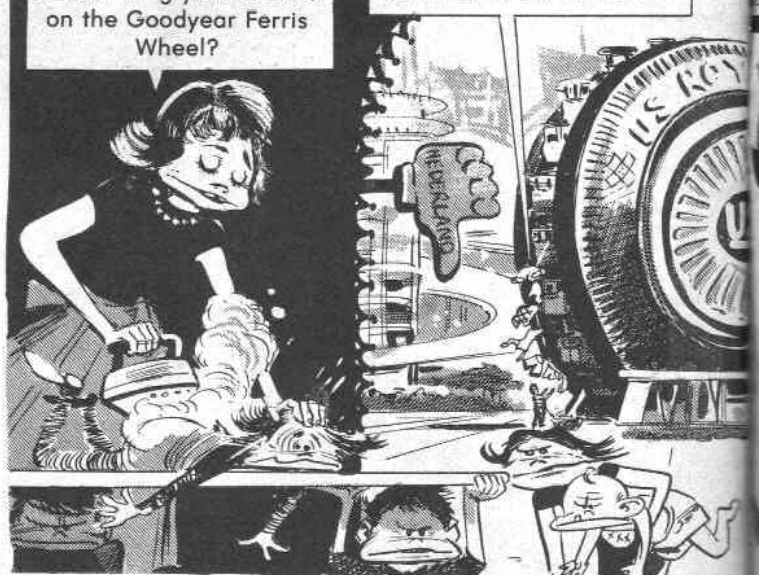
I want to call home today so I better go to the Bell Telephone Exhibit.

All right, and I have to go to the Kodak Pavilion to see if my pictures are ready.



Darling, do you think you should hang your clothes on the Goodyear Ferris Wheel?

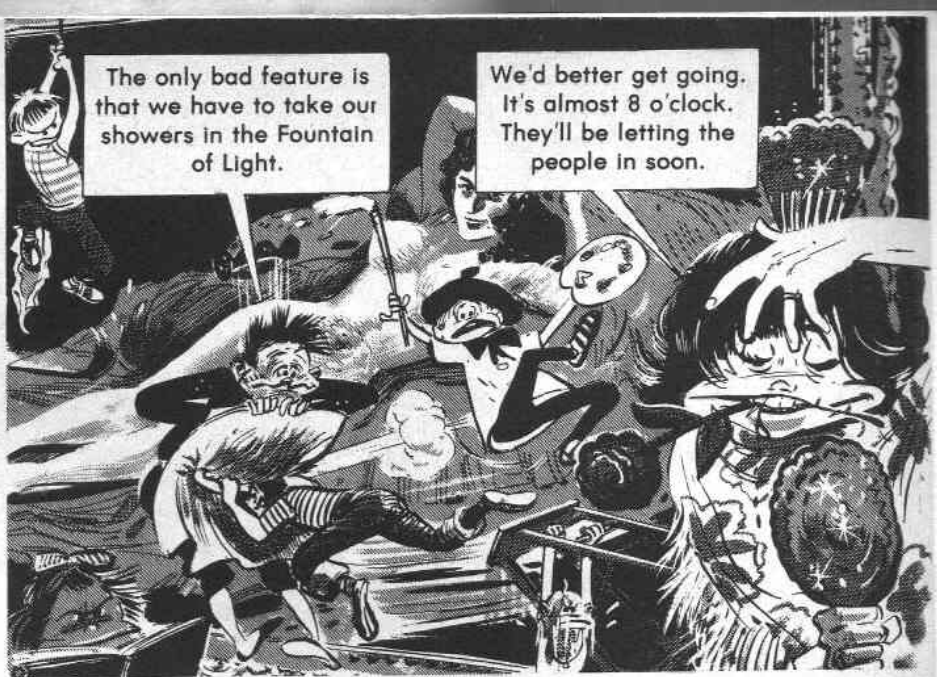
They made me take them down from the Monorail.





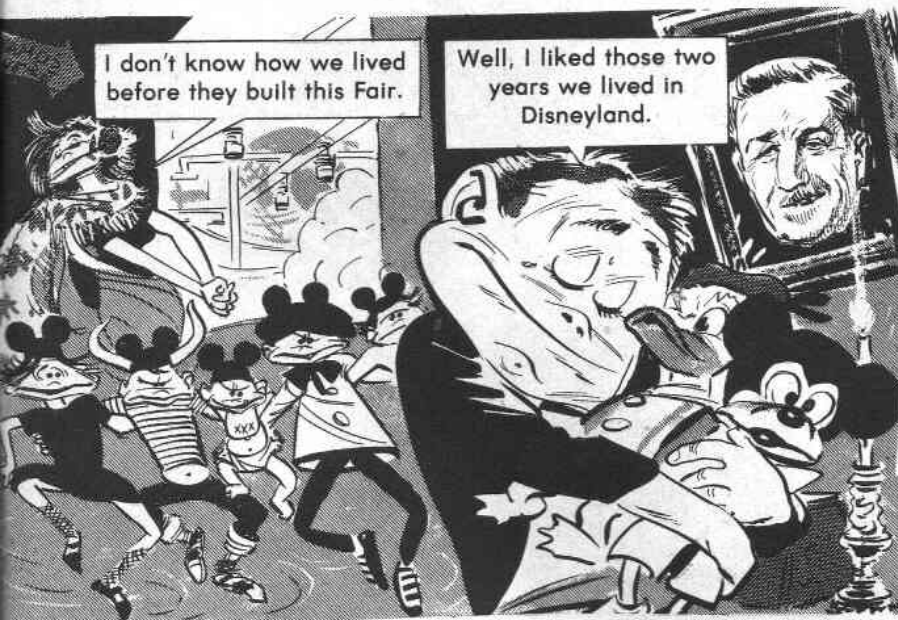
All the other Pavilions were full.

The nice thing about living in the Spanish Pavilion is that it is so convenient to transportation and we have the Hall of Education within walking distance for the children.



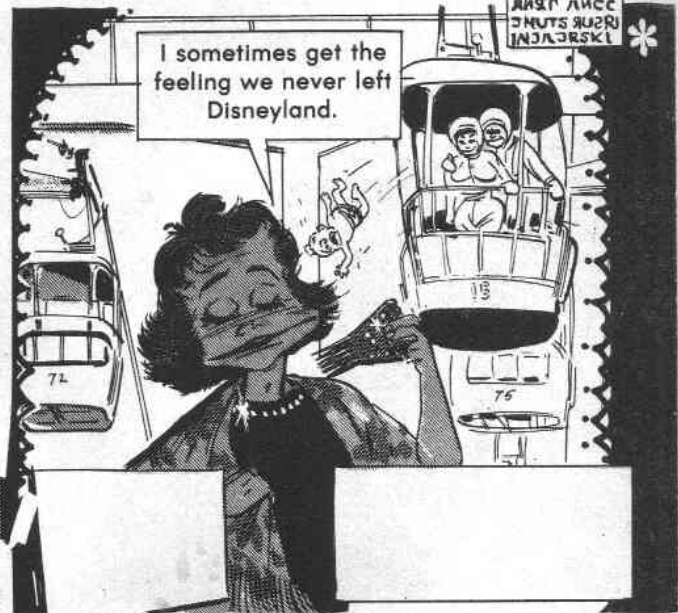
The only bad feature is that we have to take our showers in the Fountain of Light.

We'd better get going. It's almost 8 o'clock. They'll be letting the people in soon.



I don't know how we lived before they built this Fair.

Well, I liked those two years we lived in Disneyland.



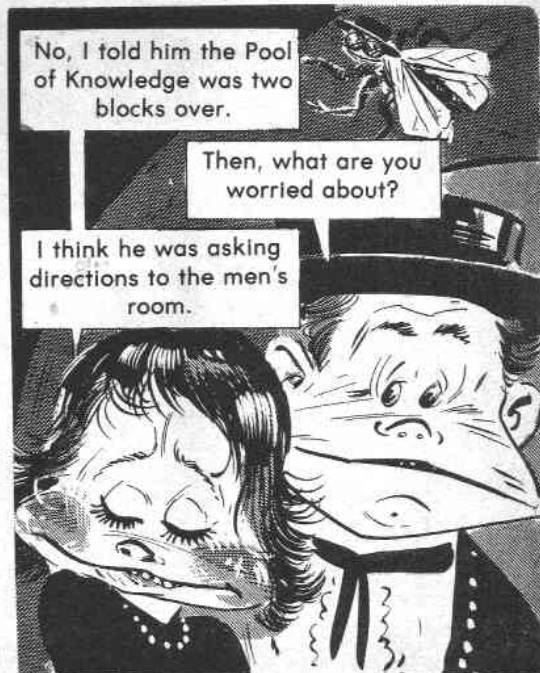
I sometimes get the feeling we never left Disneyland.



Now, remember what told you. When anybody drops in to the Spanish Pavilion, keep singing "Bim, Bam, Boom" and doing the Cha-Cha.

I'm a little worried, Emery. Yesterday, a man asked directions in Spanish.

What did you tell him? You didn't say "Non Comprendo."



No, I told him the Pool of Knowledge was two blocks over.

Then, what are you worried about?

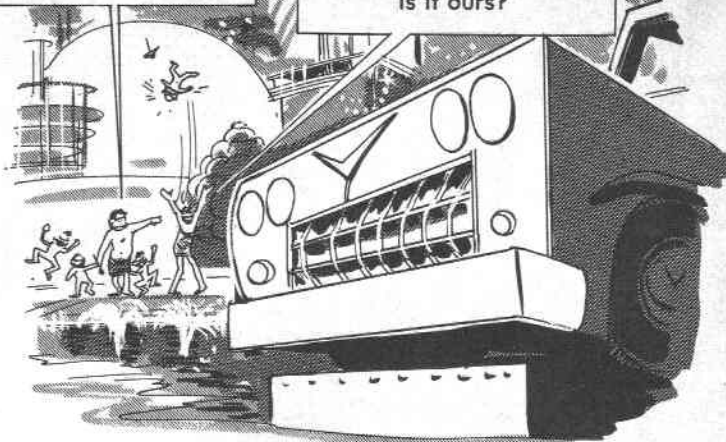
I think he was asking directions to the men's room.

Let's get going — I want to get over to the Fountain of Light before the crowd gathers.

The only thing I dread is the walking we have to do all day.

I've solved that. Look — across the moat.

Darling! A new 1964 Lincoln Continental! Is it ours?



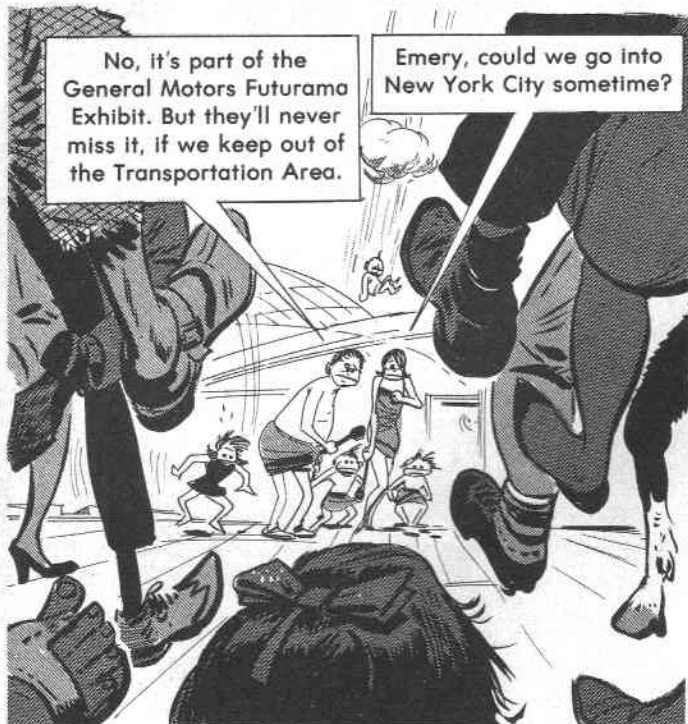
No, it's part of the General Motors Futurama Exhibit. But they'll never miss it, if we keep out of the Transportation Area.

Emery, could we go into New York City sometime?

But why do you want to go into New York City, when you've got everything you could get in New York right here — shoving crowds, exorbitant prices...

That's the one disadvantage of living in the World's Fair. It's killing our social life.

What do you mean?



JANE PARKER

You never take me any place anymore.



A Sick Bonus

Want to pep up an otherwise dull neighborhood? Simply cut out these nameplates and paste them over mailboxes all around town. Imagine the reactions when folks passing by see these...

MAILBOX NAMEPLATES

JUDGE CRATER

"MAD DOG" COLL

LUCRETIA BORGIA

FRANK COSTELLO

LYNDON B. JOHNSON

JIMMY HOFFA

GODZILLA

MALCOLM X

BENEDICT ARNOLD

ADOLPH EICHMANN

LASSIE

NIKITA KHRUSCHEV

CASSIUS CLAY

HUCKLEBERRY FINK

SICK GREETING CARD

cut and fold out

Enjoy Thanksgiving!

CHRISTMAS MAY NEVER COME

THANK

DO
NOT
OPEN
UNTIL
CHRISTMAS

